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The Globe.

WILLIAM LEWIS, —PERSEVERE.— Editor and Proprietor.

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Select Poetry.

INDIAN SUMMER.

There is a time, just when the frost
Prepares to pave old Winter's way,
When Autumn, in a reverie lost,
The mellow day-time dreams away;
When Summer comes, in musing mind,
To gaze once more on hill and dell,
To mark how many sheaves they bind,
And see if all are ripened well.

With balmy breath she whispers low;
The dying flowers look up and give
Their sweetest incense ere they go,
For her who made their beauties live.
She enters 'neath the woodland's shade,
Her zephyrs lift the lingering sheaf,
And bear it gently where are laid
The loved and lost ones of its grief.

At last Old Autumn, rising, takes
Again his sceptre and his throne,
With boisterous hand the tree he shakes
Intent on gathering all his own.
Sweet Summer sighing, flies the plain,
And waiting Winter, gaunt and grim,
Sees miser Autumn hoard his grain,
And smiles to think it's all for him.

An Original Story.

THE OLD MAN'S STORY.

A TALE OF LEWIS THE ROBBER.

BY GAY.

CHAPTER I.

Long ago, there stood a little log cottage, near a certain road, leading across the Alleghenies! Cottage! yes, log cottage, or hut, just as you make it; for, although it was too dilapidated looking to be honored by the beautiful name of "cottage," it also had too much the appearance of neatness and order, to deserve the name of hut.

It stood in the centre of a plot of ground, comprising two acres, which field was enclosed by a fence, made of poles partly trimmed; added to this, were several other little fields, seeming to have been cleared and fenced, just as the owner found leisure. You could see that great pains had been taken by him, to clear his little fields of sprouts, yet his labor seemed of no avail, they would shoot out from the chestnut stumps, "slowly but surely, in spite of Fate." The house stood in a peculiar place, and, from the manner in which everything about it was arranged, one could not help but think the proprietors just as peculiar; a large white gate bisected a fence running parallel with the road. It was through this gate visitors (if they ever had any,) found ingress to the house. A little barn graced the premises, built of logs promiscuously joined together with hickory withes and wooden pins, built, if anything, on the same plan as the house; a rickety shed ran out in front, affording shelter to a horse, cow, and several pigs; these, together with a hound and huge wolf-dog, made up the sum total of domestic animals, the continual howling and barking of the latter, made the deep vallies and caverns of the mountains resound with a prolonged reverberation.

Whether the tenants of the little valley were made to suit it, or the valley to suit them, I think proper to withhold my opinion, at any rate you can best imagine it, by supposing yourself to stand in the inside of a vast canoe, one-fourth of a mile in breadth, midway between the prow and stern; now look towards the prow, those high ridges running at right angles with the road, form the sides, and that high peak at the extremity of the valley, a mile off, and into which the ridges appear to run, forms the prow; and then the extremities of those ridges near where we now stand, are so similar, around each the road appears to wind so abruptly, and to have the same turn, both in passing and repassing, we hardly observe the little valley until we approach its very centre.

Let us walk to the cottage; we push back the swinging gate, traverse half the breadth of the little field, and stand at the door; a great stone chimney, some almost unhewn logs, compose the house; but that which gives it a taint of sweetness, a touch of wild romance is the ivy. It clings to the rude walls, encircles the door-posts, runs over the clapboard roof of the white-washed porch, and falls in long beautiful matted festoons to the ground. We enter the house; we stand on an uneven, but white floor. A bright fire is burning on a great hearth, casting light enough to see that the only occupants are an aged woman and a boy, whose looks indicate an age not greater than sixteen. The furniture is easily told, four chairs, bed, pine table, two benches, and a clock with weights attached to cords reaching almost to the floor; the skeleton hands show that it is about to strike eight. The boy is reclining on a bench near the fire, and as he gazes into the bright flames, his imagination generates wild fantastic forms of men and things seeming to come from the bright red coals, follow the the blaze, linger for an instant, then disappear up the chimney. He speaks.

"Mother, are you sure he'll sell the house?"

"I can't say," she answered mournfully, "when he was here you know, he said he would have his money, if he should take all we had; if your father had lived, he might have borrowed enough to make up the five hundred; but to think that he could have a heart so hard, as to sell all we have, and turn us out into the world, without a shelter over our heads, it's too bad, too bad!" and hiding her face with her hands, she weeps; she remained in this posture till roused by the low, hoarse growling of the dogs on the porch; first scarcely audible, then loud, fierce yells, as if in the act of springing. "Run, Girt, quick, there is some one there," the boy hastened to the door; peering into the darkness, he discerns two travelers standing a few steps from the house; the great dog with erect hair, and showing his long, white teeth, as he walks back and forth, warns them to stop; the hound has taken his seat a short distance from his superior, resting his body on his fore legs, and looking at the strangers, his loud howling is borne far over the echoing hills, clear as the note of a bugle. The boy after scolding the dogs away, conducts them to the door; as they enter let us observe them. The first is a tall, well-formed man, dark hair and eyes, rather sober countenance, and has a cat-like walk; but the most singular feature about him, is his long arms.—Why, if he were standing erect, and place them by his sides, his hands would certainly reach below his knees. The other is a powerful looking man, low, heavy set, broad shoulders, deep breast, sandy hair, grey eyes, and features expressive of a cunning mind. The former after glancing hurriedly around the room, addressed the woman in a commanding, though gentle voice:

"My good woman, we are travelers, tired and hungry, and as it's full ten miles to the next tavern, if you will give us something to eat, and allow us to pass the night under your roof, besides paying well, we will be deeply indebted to you."

The old woman brushed away the tears that were still glistening on her cheeks, and in a trembling voice, she answered:

"Ah! sir, all we have in the house is a crock of milk, a bag of meal, and some venison; when these are done, God only knows where the next are to come from; but such as we have, I'll cheerfully set before you, trusting to him who careth for the widow and orphan, and permits not even a sparrow to fall to the ground without his knowledge."

"It matters not what it is, anything is acceptable to a weary traveler."

Without giving a reply, she rose from her seat, opened a little closet door, took from thence a piece of venison, placed it on the coals, mixed some meal, and after placing it on the fire also, busied herself in setting out the table, and soon invited her guests to partake of their humble supper. The tall man who appeared to act as speaker, had observed when he came in, that she was weeping; he remarked:—

"Not wishing to be inquisitive, allow me to ask if you've had any trouble recently?"

"Alas! sir, it's only two weeks since my husband died. While he was living he managed to support us with his dogs and gun, besides what he raised on our little farm.—Although his death leaves us destitute enough, yet if that was all, I would not despair, for my boy is as skilful with the rifle as his father was, and between us, we could manage the little farm. But to heighten my affliction, my husband had involved himself in trouble before he died, by bailing a friend; and Mr. Sims, the person to whom the money should have been paid, was here to-day, and being angry and out of patience, said he could wait no longer, and next week he would send the Sheriff to sell off our property to the amount of the bond, and if it could be sold, he would take our little home—our only means of subsistence—for the debt."

"Did you say his name was Sims?"

"Yes, sir. Sims is the gentleman's name to whom we owe the money."

He then observed to his companion in an under tone:—

"Con, do you recollect Mr. Sims?"

"Guess I do; my memory ain't quite so bad as to forgit him already."

Mrs. Waters, for that was the woman's name, over hearing this reply, asked—

"Are you acquainted with him?"

"Only slight acquaintance—just met him in the road once."

"Interduced ourselves," added the other, with a chuckle, and a meaning look at his companion.

Their supper being finished, and after stating that they wished to resume their journey by four o'clock in the morning, the boy lit a piece of pine, and showed them their bed on the upper floor. After mother and son had in vain tried to solve the mystery as to whom the strangers were, &c., &c., and without coming to any conclusion that was satisfactory, the bright embers on the earth were covered with ashes, and they, too, retired for the night, the boy to dream of game and his rifle, and the mother to weep herself to sleep. The strangers were up in the morning, had finished their breakfast, and were ready to start at the appointed hour. Before leaving, the tall man said to Mrs. Waters:—

"My good woman, as a recompense for the night's lodging, I will give you enough money to pay off that debt; tell me how much it is, though people speak differently of me, yet do I say truly, that I can never leave any one in misery, while I have the power to assist. It is something that was impressed on my youthful mind by a dear mother," as he spoke, his voice grew hoarse. She was about to remonstrate, but without giving her time, to reply, he continued, "I'll hear no refusal, as to that, you can take it as a loan, and if you or your son ever become able to pay it, you can do it, and if not, I am satisfied to lose it; for the present, I have more than I need."

"Indeed, sir, I do not see how we can ever pay you, and—"

But waving his hand impatiently, he interpted her—

"I have already told you I am satisfied then to lose it; at any rate, you might as well be in my debt, as that of this Mr. Sims," then taking from his pocket a wallet bloated with gold, he added, "how much is the debt?"

"Five hundred dollars, but my husband had laid up nearly two hundred, and if you *will* lend me the money——"

Without heeding the latter part of her answer, he threw fifty eagles on the table, again interrupting her with—

"When is the sale?"

"On next Wednesday afternoon."

Not waiting to see the tears of the widow, whose heart was too full for utterance, yet conscious of a good deed, he bade her adieu, joined his companion, and the two, with hurried steps, disappeared around the ridge.—Girt watched their retreating forms until they appeared like shadows in the misty dawn, and after they were hidden from his gaze, he rejoined his mother.

"Mother," said he, "wasn't that a kind man? I wonder if it wasn't Lewis, the robber? You know father used to say he was so good-hearted, and you know he said he was such a bold robber, and that one could always tell him, because his hands reached below his knees, and that man had the longest arms that ever I did see."

"Hush! hush! it's some kind gentleman, who, as he says, can't see any one in misery without assisting, and then he's too generous, too noble-hearted, to be any one whose hand is against every man's."

Girt, though not satisfied in his mind, as to that, offered no reply, but turning round, boy-like, he seized Wolf by the ears, dragged him off the porch, and then ran towards the barn, chased by his trusty, yet playful friend.

Girt was right—the stranger was Lewis.

CHAPTER II.

THE CAVE OF LEWIS.

At the base of a towering cliff, forming a side of a deep and dark ravine, in one of the seven mountains, a cavern may be seen. So closely is it concealed from the eye by the hanging rocks, dwarfish trees and vines, which hide its opening, that it is scarcely visible at all, although one may be within a few feet of it; and then not until we raise the wild briars, push back the matted underbrush, do we behold an entrance sufficiently large to admit the form of a man. As we advance, we see that in some places the cavern is at least twenty feet wide, at others, huge rocks jut out from either side, nearly blockading the way. The top or arch is composed of irregular masses of rock, and from the manner in which they are arranged, one cannot behold them without a shudder, although they have been for ages in the same detached-like order, yet the very idea of standing beneath those immense fragments of apparently loose rocks, causes a chilly sensation to pervade the bones, and the blood to flow less freely. And as we advance farther, the torch casts a flickering light along the gloomy sides, making the darkness ahead appear denser still. Long stalactites hanging from the dripping arch, sparkle like so many brilliants. We hear the trinkling of water, the sound appearing to come from the extremity of the cavern opposite the place of ingress.

But, come along, fear nothing, and we will traverse the long avenue of the cavern. We have now walked the distance of twenty-five steps, and find that it turns abruptly to the right, and here terminates in a large room, whose top, sides and bottom, are all free from moisture. Strange as it may seem, at the time of which I speak, the cave was inhabited. Here and there through this room under the mountain, could be seen provisions, such as dried beef, venison, &c. Also, clothes of different cuts, rifles, pistols, and several other murderous weapons, with accoutrements for hunting, pouches, powder-flasks, &c., all lying carelessly around, or placed in niches in the rock. Two men are sitting by a fire that is burning brightly on a rude hearth, formed of three flat stones. The smoke revolves in great wreaths, circling around the high cavern, and then escaping through crevices in the rock, caused by some terrible convulsion of nature, ages before, that had split the hard rock to the very summit of the mountain. The smoke slowly ascends through these interstices until reaching the pine-clad tops, is blended with the pure air of Heaven almost invisible.

We want no more than a glance to recognize the men before us. They are the same who, a few days ago, way-worn and hungry, were entertained so kindly at the cottage of the poor widow. Listen—

"I tell you, Connally, nothing can change me. I will go. He'll leave the house some time in the afternoon, and if I don't overhaul him and get my money, my name's not Lewis."

"But the ol' chap doesn't travel 'thout shootin' irens. Anyhow, who knows how many he'll have with him."

"For the first time in the five years we've been together, you've turned coward. Stay then, in the cave, if you will; but that money, as I said before, I'll have though I die for it; and if the old extortioner don't turn pale when he sees these muzzles, he'll be the first man." As he spoke, he drew a brace of long double-barrelled Derringer's from a belt concealed by his vest, which, after carefully examining, he replaced again.

"Coward, or no coward, I saved your life once; for had'nt I struck away that fellow's arm when he had his horse pistol at your head, I don't doubt much but 'fore this, you'd a been rafted across that black river in the other world, which ol' Oko told us about."

"Yes, you did, Con, and I thank you for it. It's a debt I know I can never pay.—What I have said, please forgive. I said it almost unknowingly."

"Yes, Captain, sartinly, as often as you ax it," he said, extending his rough hand to Lewis. He then added, "but somehow, Captain, I'd rather not go this time; I'd a sort of a bad dream, anyhow."

"Well, if you don't wish to go, I won't insist; I suppose I'll return in two or three days, if everything turns out right."

"I hope so, Captain, I hope so," he said, as he puffed away at a long stemmed pipe which he held between his teeth.

Lewis lights a torch, and leaving his companion in the room, traverses the long, gloomy entrance until arriving at the light of day, he throws down the faggots, pushes back the vines, and placing his hands upon the rock, springs lightly up the steep ascent, and once more stands in the light of day. He is greeted by the resplendent rays of the morning sun, the gay carols of the many birds fluttering from bough to bough, the chattering of squirrels, everything happy, even Nature herself, as she casts the radiance of her smiles through the green veil of Spring, "happy as the merry peals of a marriage bell."

As Lewis worked his way down the ravine, he muttered, "that cave's awful gloomy; there's nothing like light, nothing like light; yes," he mused after a pause, "and in another sense of the word too," he now strikes a path which, after traveling about half a mile, brings him to a little field that has lately been cleared. Crossing this, he comes to a miserable hovel, he knocks loudly at the door, calling "Oko! hello, Oko! get up, Oko! Oko!" There is a noise within, and a voice not unlike the growl of a wild beast—

"All right, Captain, all right, I was up 'fore light this mornin, spectin you here. I fed Draco, put the saddle on him, an he's jist stanin' in the stable waitin' on ye, he! he!"

"Very well, put those saddle-bags on the saddle and bring him out, as I wish to be a drover for two or three days." Oko started for the stable, which was situated a stone's throw from the hut, he-heing, and muttering something to himself. He soon returned leading a beautiful horse, all black from mane to tail—black and glistening as a raven.—Lewis leaped upon his back and rode away saying, "Now Draco, for the Alleghenies."

* * * * * * *

We are once more at the cottage of the widow. There is a contrast between the present and previous visit. Before, all was silent, save the barking of the dogs, or the answering howl of wolves, or the solemn hooting of the lone owl, which, from some tall pine, would break the stillness of night, with his unearthly hoo! hoo! hoo! seeming to be an omen of dread from a spirit of evil. Now, at least a dozen men can be seen about the premises, all appearing to be particularly interested in the property of the widow. The greater part of the persons present have rifles, and some are dressed as hunters. Indeed, hunting shirt, belt, leggins, and a cap made of the skin of some animal, appear to be most prevalent. One group is standing by the gate near the road, talking very earnestly about something, but as it don't concern us, we'll pass on. One of this party observes two horsemen approaching, and said:

"There comes the Sheriff and old Sims!"

"Yes, there they come," added another, and continued, "I did'nt think any man was quite as mean as old Sims; but take my word for it, if he does sell these things, the little money he gets won't do him much good.—For my part, I would'nt bid on a hate, if they were the only things in the world."

The horsemen drew up in front of the gate, dismounted, hitched their horses to the fence, and walked towards the cottage, which, having entered, Mrs. Waters politely requested them to be seated, and then made known to the Sheriff, that through the kindness of an unexpected friend, she was able to satisfy the claim of Mr. Sims. Saying this, she placed the money in the hand of the officer, who gave it to Sims, telling him to write a receipt. He then passed out and made known to the persons assembled, that there would be no sale, as the debt was paid.

As the greedy eyes of Arthur Sims viewed the bright, yellow gold, his miserly heart fairly yearned for more. Clutching the accursed metal, the cause of so much sorrow and misery, with the grasp of a drowning man, he counted it over, tied it up carefully in an old leathern purse, and placed it in an inside pocket of his coat. Half an hour afterwards the Sheriff and Sims took their departure.

The road, after passing round the ridge, lead through a deep hollow. On either side of the way, great hemlocks stretched out their drooping arms, occasionally forming arches, through which the rays of the sun seldom, if ever entered. For miles the tall laurel and hazel were matted and twined with a variety of vines, so dark and dense, that one could scarcely see ten feet from the road. A little rivulet could be heard murmuring through this gloomy place, which, after following the road for a mile or so, turned off obliquely, leaving it lonely as the grave. The sun was sinking behind the mountains, as the Sheriff and Sims entered the hollow. Riding leisurely along, they had just arrived at the gloomiest part; they shuddered at the sound of the horses feet; they were about to quicken their pace, when they heard a rustling of the leaves on one side of the road, then the bushes were bent aside, and a man sprang out before them. They grasped their weapons, but he, leveling a brace of double-barrelled pistols, said:

"Gentlemen, if you value your lives, stop. Down with that pistol," said he, addressing Sims, who was striving in his agitation to raise one, "or—"

The sentence was interrupted by the report of Sims' pistol. The Sheriff, struck dumb with fear and astonishment, sat like a statue. He had no power to move, but muttered through his trembling lips, "It's all over with us now."

The robber again accosted Sims, as he bent his threatening eyes upon him, till his agitated nerves shook the pistol from his hand.—"Accursed scoundrel that you are—another attempt at treachery, and I'll send you to your last reckoning. Dismount, both of you, and stand by these trees; but again I warn you, beware a second offence. And now, gentlemen," said he, after binding each one with a cord, which he drew tightly around a sapling, and then fastened, "I'll trouble you for your money."

He then searched the person of Sims, getting about six hundred dollars and a gold watch. He found nothing of value on the Sheriff; he then bade them good evening, started their horses homewards, sought his own horse, that was standing a little distance from the road, and galloped off in the direction of the cottage.

The Sheriff and Sims listened attentively for the last sound of the horse's feet, as he galloped over the stony road, and after it became inaudible they still remained in a listening attitude for the space of half an hour, fearing the robber might return. They then attempted to extricate themselves. Sims, boiling with rage at the loss of his money, commenced heaping his anathemas upon the head of the Sheriff, "George Downing," he went on, "if you had done your duty as an officer of the law, this would not have happened, but there you sat on your horse, more like a fool than anything else, while at the same time you had a warrant for that *devilish* Lewis, and a brace of loaded pistols to enforce your duty."

Downing not wishing to quarrel rejoined, "I tell you what it is Mr. Sims, I call that a pretty narrow escape. When he held his two shooter at me, I just shut my eyes, knowing the desperate character of the fellow. I thought my time had come. If it only had had one barrel, I wouldn't a cared, but would have settled the chap with my pistols, so you see he had the advantage of me altogether."

"Yes he had," added the other sneeringly, freeing himself as he spoke, "for you're a coward, and he's a brave man."

"You'd better be a little careful how you talk," interrogated the Sheriff, his old bragging propensities returning, and who always was the bravest when farthest from danger, "or I might let you have the benefit of my bravery."

"Well! well! there's no use talking any more about it, our best plan'll be to get home as quickly as possible, and in the morning get out hand-bills; for my part I'll give a a hundred dollars for the villain's capture; he's robbed me twice now." Saying this, he assisted his companion, by cutting the cords with his knife, and the two started homeward, where we will leave them for the present and follow Lewis.

When he had arrived at the cottage, he threw the reins on his horse's neck, saying "stand Draco," he then leaped the fence, and was soon ushered into the house by Girt, whom he chanced to meet in the field; his clothes were so different from those which he had worn the week before, that he was not recognized by either.

"It was I who lodged with you last week," said he to Mrs. Waters, "have you forgotten me already."

"Oh! you are the kind gentleman who enabled me—"

Interrupting her with a motion of his hand, as was his custom, he said, "That is not my business here, being hungry, not getting anything to eat since morning, I called in to see if you could give me something for myself and horse."

"Yes, sir, we can, and happy in an opportunity of showing our gratitude for your kindness. Girt, go and attend to the gentleman's horse; you have corn, give him some."

"Wait young man," he said, turning to Girt, "I'll go with you, as few persons besides myself can catch him," and the two started towards the road.

Girt being just on the verge of manhood, and having no small opinion of his abilities at almost anything, thought it strange if he couldn't catch a horse, he remarked,

"Ain't your horse tied?"

"No, sir."

"Can you catch him easily?"

"Yes, sir."

"Suppose you catch him, and let me try it?"

Lewis walked up to the horse and patted him on the neck, saying, "stand, Draco, stand;" he then retired about twenty yards, and Girt walked towards the horse. When he came within four steps of his head, the horse suddenly wheeled round, making his head the farthest part of him from Girt, and his hind feet nearest him. In vain, Girt walked round and round towards his head, the horse always kept the same position, whenever he moved, the horse moved, and when he stopped, the horse stopped. "Come, Draco, come," said Lewis in a low voice; the noble animal curved his beautiful neck, and with a toss of his mane, in an instant was at the side of his master, who, pulling the rein over his head, gave it to Girt as he said, "now, sir, you can lead him to the barn, and as soon as he eats his corn, bring him out, as I have a long journey to make yet to-night."

After Girt had fed the horse, they both walked to the cottage. The savory venison was frying on the red coals, a cone-like pile of corn cakes towered on the hearth, these spiced with the strong and pleasant scent of sassafras tea, added fresh strength to the hunger of Lewis, then the little pine table was set out, covered with a clean white cloth, the dishes placed thereon, and Lewis was enjoying the hospitality of Mrs. Waters with a keen relish.

"Mrs. Waters," said he when he had finished his supper; the widow turned round, astonished to hear her name mentioned by one whom she did not know, and whom she had never seen but once before, "though the flowers which I planted with my own hands, have long bloomed and faded on the grave of my mother, though many years have flown away since I heard the last tones of her gentle voice, as I stood by her knee when a boy, and repeated a child's prayer after her. I hear those sweet words still lingering in my ears as a dream of yesterday," tears came to his eyes. Yes! the robber, the jail-breaker, shed tears in memory of his mother. "Well, Mrs. Waters, as I was about to say, when I see you, I see my mother, one portrait would answer both, and for her sake," said he, rising from the table, "I give you this purse," and he placed a heavy purse of gold in her hand. After recovering from her astonishment, she turned to thank him, but he was gone. When she went to the door she heard the faint clattering of his horse's feet dying away in the distance. Girt came running up, "mother do you see anything of this, here's ten dollars cash, as sure as I'm here, and all gold at that; this is what I got for feedin' his horse."

CHAPTER III.

HIS GRAVE.

After the robbery of Sims, a warrant was issued for the bodies of Lewis and his comrade, dead or alive. All the officers were on the alert, posters could be seen nailed to the door of almost every village store, or tavern, offering a large reward for their capture; but as yet, no trace could be found, whether they had left the country and sought a refuge in some place where their crimes were not known, or retired to one of their old haunts, somewhere in the mountains, no one could tell. Thus two years had passed away.

And now on the shore of a beautiful little stream, that so much resembles a river in size, that we can hardly call it creek, are four men, great trees rise from the dark ledges of rocks on either side, seeming to vie with each other in extending their long drooping arms over the water, the glassy surface of which casts back an ideal picture; each of the men I have mentioned, carries a rifle; for a few moments they appear to be in consultation, quick glances are uneasily cast around them. "Here," says one, whom we shall recognize as Arthur Sims, "is the place, the boy said they were when he saw them shooting mark. There they are now," he said hurriedly, "they've seen us, and are about to cross the creek; come on boys, quick," they started on a full run, and after running two hundred yards, they halt; two men are hastily ascending the opposite bank of the creek. "Stop," cried Sims, "stop, or we'll shoot you," not heeding him, they are still scrabbling up the bank, two rifles are discharged, one of the robbers (for such they are,) seems to hesitate, his hand unclasps the rifle, he staggers, he falls upon the hard rocks. The other pressing his hand upon his stomach, gains the height of the bank, and disappears in the woods.

The fallen man is soon reached, it proves to be Lewis, the bullet has broken his arm just above the elbow, and he being warm and excited, the crimson blood flows from the wound, in a stream. "And now boys for the other," says Sims, and he and another man, started in the direction in which he had gone, while the other two remained, to search Lewis, stop the blood, and bind up his wound. They hunted the woods over and over, for Connally, and were about to give up the search, when they espied him, not a hundred yards from the creek; there he lay in the top branches of an old oak, that had lately been uprooted by a storm, and when they came up, his rifle was resting on a limb, and although empty, he was snapping it at Sims. "I'd freely give all I ever had," said he, "and my life along with it, if my rifle was loaded, for then I'd just think I was redden the world of a curse, and that would console me in my dyin' hour."

The ball had passed through his stomach, and he was fast sinking, from the blood that was suffocating him; they carried him to a house not far off, gave him medical attendance, but he died soon after.

* * * * * * * *

Within the gloomy walls of a prison, in a room lighted by one window, which is grated with massive iron bars, lies a man; the oblique rays of the declining sun shines through the interstices in the window full upon his face; it is pale and ghastly as a spectre; those wan features, that wasted form tell of suffering, aye! deep, deep suffering, both of the mind and body, one can breast the chilling winds of sorrow and adversity, "hoping for a better day to-morrow," as a hearty traveler bears up against the storm, yet the anguish of mind, "as the worm that dieth not," wriggles and writhes continually until spent nature gives way, and with a last great struggle, the soul is separated from the body.—Poor Lewis! his crimes rose as a mountain in his eyes, that lowered over him, and each moment threatened to crush him, although he never murdered, nor would have done so, but in self-defence, yet he had departed from the early admonitions of a pious mother, and led on by the influence of evil companions, had broken the laws of his country, and was branded an outlaw. In vain the kind Doctor insisted on his arm being taken off.

"No, no," he would say, "I feel that my time has come. I have lived long enough. I don't wish to live any longer. I bouyed myself up with the hope that it wasn't such a crime to rob from the rich, if we were generous to the poor, but I see when too late, it's all a delusion; my mind's made up, I'll die Doctor, die cheerfully, rather than walk the earth a cripple."

All the good Doctor's arguments were "as chaff in the wind;" he told him his case; "to-day," said he, "is my only chance, to-morrow will be too late. In twenty-four hours mortification will take place, and then nothing short of a miracle can save you." To this he would answer, "my mind's made up—I'll die Doctor."

It happened as the Doctor had said. In two days he was borne away to the tomb.—To the tomb? No, he was not honored with that, but was borne away and thrown into the cold earth—a boon they could not refuse. Poor fellow! he had no one to smoothe his dying pillow, no parent, no relation, not even a friend to whisper the simple words, "He is dead."

"And yonder under that clump of trees," said the old man who told me the story, pointing to a group about an eight of a mile off, whose graceful tops were gently agitated by the evening breeze, and occasionally would turn up their glistening foliage to the setting sun, "well, under them is a grave, or was once, and that contains all that remains of Lewis."

"And what," said I, being interested in the characters of his story, "and what became of Mrs. Waters and her boy."

"Bless her dear soul, she has long and silently slept in the little green valley by the log cottage. Peace to her ashes. She died five years after the commencement of my story, and her son, that is myself. After the death of my dear mother, I could not be reconciled to stay there alone. I sold the place, came here, where I married, and have been ever since. Two years ago as I crossed the Alleghenies, I passed the humble home of my childhood. Tears filled my eyes when I saw the change. A noble brick edifice had risen from the ruins of the cottage, the little old barn was torn away, and a large white frame one in its stead. As I rode along, I thought of my mother—my dogs—and my rifle—though almost obliterated, I could still recognize the places I used to love. As my horse walked leisurely along, my mind busy with a thousand different things, at last it centered on the two travelers, who once came to our cottage, and involuntarily I murmured, poor, poor, Lewis."

NEVER YIELD TO RIDICULE.—Never let your honest convictions be laughed down. You can no more exercise your reason if you live in the constant dread of ridicule, than you can enjoy your life if you are in constant terror of death. If you think it right to differ from the times, and to make a point of morals, do it; however pedantic it may appear, do it—not for insolence, but seriously and grandly, as if a man wore a big soul of his own in his bosom, and did not wait till it was breathed into him by the breath of fashion. Be true to your manhood's conviction, and in the end you will not only be respected by the world, but have the approval of your own coscience.

☞ The population of London at the present time is nearly three millions. She is now the largest city in Europe, and confident of her wealth, power, and influence, laughs at her enemies. Yet the day may arrive, as M'Cauley has said, "when some traveler from New Zealand shall, in the midst of a vast solitude, take his stand on a broken arch of London Bridge, to sketch the ruins of St. Pauls."

☞ The wind all day preaches a sermon upon charity that we hope goes to many hearts. As you close the shutters and draw around the cheerful fire, thanking God for the comforts and blessing of heaven, think there are many people in this very town, who are shivering without a fire.

THE HUNTINGDON GLOBE, A DEMOCRATIC FAMILY JOURNAL, DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS, &C.

THE GLOBE.

Circulation—the largest in the county.

HUNTINGDON, PA.

Wednesday, November 9, 1859.

BLANKS! BLANKS! BLANKS!

CONSTABLE'S SALES,	ATTACH'T EXECUTIONS,
ATTACHMENTS,	EXECUTIONS,
SUMMONS,	DEEDS,
SUBPŒNAS,	MORTGAGES,
SCHOOL ORDERS,	JUDGMENT NOTES,
LEASES FOR HOUSES,	NATURALIZATION B'KS,
COMMON BONDS,	JUDGMENT BONDS,
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NOTES, with a waiver of the $300 Law.
JUDGMENT NOTES, with a waiver of the $300 Law.
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MARRIAGE CERTIFICATES, for Justices of the Peace and Ministers of the Gospel.
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Printed on superior paper, and for sale at the Office of the **HUNTINGDON GLOBE.**
BLANKS, of every description, printed to order, neatly, at short notice, and on good Paper.

☞ *READ THE NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.* ☜

WHAT WE WOULD LIKE TO SEE.—We would like to see the masses of all parties lead the politicians. We would like to see the politicians compelled to respect the will of the majority of the honest voters of their party.—We would like to see every candidate defeated who resorts to dishonorable means to secure his success. We would like to see the best men nominated and elected to all positions, from President down to the smallest county, township or borough officer. We would like to see men free to censure those they have placed in power when they deserve it. When wreckless and unprincipled politicians succeed in putting in nomination men no better than themselves, we would like to see the people, irrespective of party, vote them down. We would like to see the press as ready to denounce bad nominations as they are to applaud good ones. We would like to see editors independent, and honest in politics as well as in everything else, and such we would like to see well supported. We would like to see parties honorably dealt with—because a few would-be leaders disgrace the company they are in, the whole should not be held accountable. We would like to see party men always contending for what they *believe* to be right—and go ahead.—And we would like to see every man take a paper, if he is able to pay for it; and if he takes one, and is not willing to pay for it within a reasonable time, we would like him to request the editor to stop it and save any further expense. And we would like our office crowded next week with friends ready to pay up arrearages—and others willing to commence with advance payments.

THE MARYLAND ELECTION.—At the late election in Maryland, large gains were made by the Democratic party in all the interior districts. They will have a majority on joint ballot in the State Legislature, and thus be enabled to elect a Democratic successor to the present Senator, Mr. Pearce. They also have, for the first time in the history of Maryland, a majority in both branches of the State Legislature—in the Senate as well as in the House—and they can do much to prevent a repetition of the Baltimore outrages by dividing that city into small election divisions. The last Senate stood seven Democrats and fifteen Americans but the new Senate will contain eight Americans and fourteen Democrats. The House of Delegates is composed of seventy-four members, and, at the last session, consisted of thirty Democrats and forty-four Americans. The new House will contain twenty-six Americans and forty-eight Democrats. The Congressional delegation will probably stand three Democrats to three Americans, as in the last Congress, and be composed of the following members:

1st District—James A. Stewart, (Dem.)
2d " Edwin H. Webster, (Am.)
3d " J. M. Harris, (Am.)
4th " Henry Winter Davis, (Am.)
5th " Col. Jacob M. Kunkel, (Dem.
6th " Col. Geo. W. Hughes, (Dem.)

MISSISSIPPI ELECTION.—The official returns of the Mississippi election show a Democratic majority of 25,105 votes. In the Legislature the Opposition has four members in the Senate, and fourteen in the House. The majorities in the Congressional districts are as follows: First District, L. Q. C. Lamar, (no opposition,) 7391; Second, R. Davis, 7199; Third, William Barksdale, (no opposition,) 7125; Fourth, O. R. Singleton, 5664; Fifth, J. J. McRae, (no opposition,) 6668.

IOWA.—Nearly every county of Iowa has been heard from, and the Republican majority for Governor is just about 3,000. (Last Governor's election, 2,151.) On the rest of the State ticket, the Senate will stand, 26 Republican to 17 Democratic. The House stands, so far as heard from, 47 Republican to 32 Democratic, leaving eight districts to hear from, all of which gave Republican majorities at the State election in 1858.

MINNESOTA ELECTION.—The Republicans have made a clean sweep in the new State of Minnesota, which for the first time will be under Republican rule. They have the Governor, other State officers, and a large majority of both branches of the Legislature. This insures that party an United States Senator.

☞ On Sunday, the 23d ult., at Lynchburg, Va., a thousand negroes assembled on the basin to take leave of the negroes belonging to the estate of the late F. B. Shackleford, of Amherst, who in accordance with the will of the deceased, were about to depart for a free State. The number set free was forty-four. Of these twenty-seven left, the balance preferring to remain in servitude in Virginia, rather than enjoy their freedom elsewhere.

☞ It appears that a band of Abolitionists, of Boston, incensed at the conduct of Messrs. Logan and Fitzhugh, the gentlemen who arrested "Capt." Cook, near Chambersburg, have determined to come on and administer upon them proper punishment for their "infamous and inhuman treachery."—They have addressed letters to the authorities of Chambersburg to that effect, and in one of them make the bold assertion, that "this band of desperadoes will leave here (Boston) in a few days, with the determination never again to turn their faces northward, or retrace their steps, until the base treachery and dastardly cries of Logan and his more infamous associate is wiped out with their blood."

☞ The Richmond *Enquirer*, edited by a son of Gov. Wise, says that the Governor has had assurances that he would be made the President in 1860, if he would pardon "Old Brown." According to the *Enquirer*, Gov. Wise has no intention of interposing the Executive clemency, either in Brown's case or that of any of his confederates who may be convicted. That paper concludes its article as follows:

"Virginia will execute Brown and his associates, and feels herself able to meet all the consequences that may arise from that act."

☞ The Doylestown, (Pa.) *Democrat* concludes an able article, advocating the nomination of Judge Douglas as the next Democratic Presidential candidate, as follows:

"We are for Mr. Douglas for the Presidency before any other man, because we believe him the strongest candidate named, to say nothing of the many other reasons to be urged in his behalf. His sterling political integrity, his indomitable courage, and unfaltering consistency, commend him to the confidence of the country.

☞ The Somerset (Pa.) *Democrat* has at the head of its editorial columns the name of Hon. Jeremiah S. Black as a candidate for President, subject to the decision of the Charleston Convention. As the *Democrat* is a sort of home organ of the Judge, this use of his name is, no doubt, fully authorized.

☞ By a late arrival we learn that Spain has declared war against Morocco, and it was feared that there would be difficulty between England and France.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE GLOBE.

TYRONE CITY, Nov. 2, 1859.

DEAR GLOBE:—I am at this time enjoying the hospitality of the good folks of Tyrone City—a more noble, kind-hearted, and hospitable people exists not on *terra firma*. The "Tyrone City Hotel," at which I am now stopping, is owned by Col. Wm. H. Irvin, formerly from Duncansville, who has made great improvement upon the building during his Administration. He has for his "right bower," A. P. Owens, Esq., who in connection with the proprietor, cannot be excelled as landlords and gentlemen. Those who may be so fortunate as to sojourn under their roof, may afterwards dot it down as a pleasant and happy period in their lives.

Quite an excitement prevailed here in consequence of a powder magazine *having been erected in the street* by the new company who have taken the contract to finish the Tyrone & Philipsburg Railroad. The good people of this place, it would seem, prefer taking some other voyage heavenward than that of being "blown up." They therefore held a caucus of those most interested, and petioned a meeting of the "City Fathers," who, after discussing the dangerous qualities of gun powder generally, adopted means to remove the nuisance forthwith, or the magazine and its contents would have been hurled into the Blue Juniata *vi et armis*, by the indignant citizens.

Our brief stay will not allow us to give you the result of the Council's orders, but as we have had no symptoms of a miniature earthquake since, I presume the magazine has moved northward, and the terrified citizens once more enjoy their wonted rest.

Yours, &c., AJAX.

☞ The Greensburg (Pa.) *Argus* contains the following announcement:

"The Rev. Mr. Keesey, pastor of the United Brethren Church, of Greensburg, left his home on the 19th of October, to assist a brother at Altoona, Pa. Since then he has not been heard of. It is ascertained that he did not go to Altoona, and the most painful apprehensions are felt by his wife and friends for his disappearance. Mr. Keesey is an able and popular preacher—happy in his family relations—no man was more prudent and circumspect in his deportment. He has a wife and five children, to whom he was a most kind and affectionate husband and father. For some days before he left, he appeared to be gloomy and in deep trouble. Simultaneous with his leaving home, a very handsome and fascinating young grass widow has also disappeared in a mysterious manner.—The disappearance of the grass widow on the same day that Mr. Keesey left has thrown a dark cloud around the circumstances, and filled the hearts of his wife and friends with unalloyed anguish. We trust, however, that a few days will explain the matter in such a manner as to relieve the character of the Rev. gentleman from suspicions that now surround him, and restore him to that high position in the affections of his congregation that he has hitherto occupied."

HOW THE SLAVES RECEIVED BROWN'S PROPOSITION.—A negro boy, belonging to Mr. Washington, who was taken by the insurgents at the time his master was, when he reached the Ferry, was offered a pike, which he refused, when one of the insurgents told him that he was free and should fight the whites. The boy replied: "I don't know anything about being free; I was free enough before you took me, and I'm not going to fight until I see Massa Lewis fighting, and then I fight for him." This boy was among the prisoners in the engine House.

The Baltimore Election Outrages.

PLUG-UGLYISM IN THE ASCENDANT.

[From the Baltimore Sun of Nov. 3.]

We briefly sum up a part of the outrages of yesterday:

In the First ward, Edward Cockey was badly stabbed with awls, and several persons seriously beaten. About half past ten o'clock a man named Kelly started up the hill to the polls, and when about a hundred yards distant, he was assailed by five men, one of whom dealt him a blow which felled him to the ground. He instantly regained his feet, and drawing a revolver, pursued and fired six shots at his assailants, and threw his pistol after them. He was not seriously injured.

In the Second ward, the rowdies interfered with the election, compelling many naturalized citizens to vote their ticket. Wm. P. Preston, Esq., Democratic candidate for Congress from the Third district, was brutally beaten.

In the Third ward, Mr. Henry Herring, Jr., lumber inspector, No. 82 Bond street, went in behind the barricade to vote, and being pressed and jammed by the roughs, he staggered outside and fell dead. The physicians, who were called, say that the death was the result of apoplexy. A man named Dan Crothers was badly beaten about eleven o'clock. After that time there was quiet, no position being offered to those who had possession of the polls. Mr. Isaac S. George, a most respectable citizen, residing on East Baltimore street, was standing at the door with an infant child in his arms, when he observed some parties coming along maltreating some countrymen. He made the remark that it was a shame, when he was arrested by some police who happened to be along, and taken to the Eastern police station, whence he was subsequently released. No record of his arrest was made.

The Fourth ward all show of opposition by the Reformers was abandoned.

In the Fifth ward, Joseph Vansant, son of the Hon. Joshua Vansant, was severely beaten. Several others shared the same fate.—Mr. Joseph Clarkson, machinist, on Front street, and his two sons, were severely beaten after which the three were arrested and taken to the Central police station. Before the opening of the polls the windows in the store of John W. Hunt, at the corner of Fayette and Exeter streets, were broken, and bricks were thrown into his house. Several other houses shared the same treatment.

In the Sixth ward the Roughs held full sway.

In the Eighth ward everything progressed quietly from the time the polls were opened. A barricade was erected so that the window could not be crowded and the voting went on rapidly. There were several police officers present, but they left at noon and did not return. The judges provided themselves with the different tickets to be voted for, and supplied all who did not obtain them before reaching the polls. A large number of persons who did not live in the ward presented themselves, but their votes were promptly rejected without creating any disorder.—About four o'clock in the afternoon a man named Petticord, from the Seventh ward, presented himself and demanded the right to vote, which was refused him. He became violent, when some one struck at him, but he was quickly surrounded and guarded to a place of safety. That was the only difficulty during the day, and no personal injury was sustained, nor was there at any time any crowding at the polls.

In the Ninth ward, a German was dreadfully beaten whilst in the hands of an officer. The Reformers were finally driven from the the polls.

In the Tenth ward, John Hinesly, who was rejected on Tuesday night by the City Council, acted as judge of election. A few minutes after the polls opened an attack was made on the Reformers by the "Regulators." Mr. R. B. Fisher, of the firm of J. I. Fisher & Sons, was stuck by awls; and fired a revolver on his assailant, and others defended themselves. A brick narrowly passed the head of S. Teackly Wallis, Esq.,; a shower of stones being thrown, and a number of men who rushed out of an adjacent tavern, commenced an indiscriminate firing with rifles and horse pistols. James Jeffers, son of Madison Jeffers, was wounded by a shot on the head. Several others were wounded, but their names could not be ascertained. Mr. T. H. Martin, the Reform judge, objected to alleged unfairness, and was struck by Hinesly, and felt impelled to leave his post. A young man named Roberts was knocked down and badly beaten, about 4 o'clock, for attempting to vote the Reform ticket. Numerous knock downs occurred during the day.

In the Eleventh ward the Reformers were in full force, and kept the polls open and free to all legal voters up to 1 o'clock, P. M. Several attempts were made to drive off the Reformers by the Roughs from other parts of the town, but they were met by manly resistance, and were compelled to retreat. Several prominent merchants and Reformers were arrested for asserting their rights and defending themselves, taken to the station-house and released on peace securities. When all the other wards were in the hands of the clubs, George M. Gill, Esq., addressed the Reformers, stating that as the contest had been abandoned in all the other wards except the Eighth, it was useless to continue it there, and advised their withdrawal. This was then quietly done, Dr. Hanson Thomas, the Reform Judge, withdrawing with them.—Several of the rowdies were arrested during the day, but immedialy released. A man named Nally was stabbed during the morning.

In the Twelfth ward several persons were badly beaten. Mr. Robert B. Walter, who had been to the polls, was struck with a stone on Futaw street, near Baltimore, knocked down and kicked in the face. Two policemen saw the assault and permitted the ruffians to get off.

In the Thirteenth ward no collisions occurred of consequence, for the reason that there was no opposition to the Americans.

In the Fourteenth ward there was a scene of carnage, which began about half past nine o'clock. At that time there was a rush to the polls, when a man charged James Johnson, alias Sonny White, with stabbing him with an awl, and immediately drew a pistol and shot him. The ball penetrated the orbit of the left eye and lodged in the skull, a little above and back of the left ear. This was the signal, and some ten or fifteen shots were fired. Mr. Henry Starr received two balls in his left leg, one of which passed through the limb, and the other was embedded about three inches below where the first struck, and which was subsequently taken out by Dr. Baxley. Mr. Stiles, a young man residing on South Howard street, received two balls in the left arm, near the shoulder, one of which crushed the bone and passed entirely through. The other crushed the bone and embedded itself in the limb. He also received a ball in the right leg, just below the knee, which severed a blood vessel of considerable size, causing a large flow of blood, and infiltrated the soft tissues of the limb. He was attended by Dr. Baxley, and his wounds are of a dangerous nature. It is thought that he will at least lose his arm.

Michael Duffy, watchman at the Eutaw House, received two balls in the right leg, below the knee. He is not dangerously wounded. At the time the fray began, it appears that objection was made to the vote of a Reformer named Niedhammer, which led to the first shot, which took effect on Johnson.—After the shooting had ceased, Johnson was removed to the western police station, when Dr. Baxley was called to him. Dr. B. found him in a comatose state, and after inserting a probe three inches into his cranium, pronounced the injury mortal. He then searched for the ball, and found that it had broken through the skull, above the left ear, whence he extracted it. Johnson was then removed to the infirmary, where he died about two o'clock in the afternoon. His body was then removed to the residence of his parents, on Pierce street.

Michael Duffy, the man spoken of above as having been shot in the leg, was arrested on the charge of shooting Johnson, and he was held for a hearing. A gentleman who was present and saw the whole fracas, pointed out a party to a police officer and demanded his arrest. The officer replied:—"You be d—d; attend to your own business," and passed on. A Mr. Zimmerman was also said to be shot at this poll, but the extent of his injury could not be ascertained.

In the Fifteenth ward a desperate assault was made by the "Tigers" on the Reformers just as the polls opened. As Adam B. Kyle, wholesale dry-goods dealer on German street, was approaching the polls, he was met by a party of ruffians, one of whom snatched his ticket from his hand, and at the same moment another knocked him down with iron knuckles. Mr. K. defended himself as well as he could with his cane until he regained his feet, when he drew his revolver. Immediately several shots were fired at him without striking his person, and one ball from his pistol penetrated the thigh of one of his assailants named Hiram Ford. Mr. K. retreated and took refuge in a house, whither he was followed by his assailants and shot. A ball penetrated his head, inflicting a mortal wound. He was removed to the residence of his father, No. 88 Hanover street, when Professor Smith and other physicians were called in to attend him. George H. Kyle, a brother of the above, was also assaulted by the same gang, and shot by two balls in the arm and one in the leg. His wounds are not considered dangerous. A boy who was near at the time, received a ball in his chest and was thought to be mortally wounded. His name did not transpire. After these occurrences no Reformers ventured near the polls.

In the Sixteenth ward, Mr. Theodore Woodwall, a challenger of the Reformers, and Mr. Frederick Bowers, were assailed, and seriously beaten. Crowds armed with swords and firearms held undisputed sway. The Reform Judge withdrew, and one of the police who desired, but was prevented by other officers from doing his duty, expressed his intention to resign, and was reported to have done so.

In the Seventeenth ward, Reformers were not, except in very few instances, permitted to approach the polls, being warned that if they did so, it was at the peril of their lives.

In the Eighteenth ward, the polls were early taken possession of by the Roughs.—Mr. Felix McCurley, Mr. John McCurley, Mr. Edward Moon, and other good citizens, were knocked down and severely beaten by parties of ruffians.

In the Nineteenth ward, Mr. John Ruhl was very badly beaten and cut about the head.

In the Twentieth ward, an attack was made on the Reformers at an early hour, and they were compelled to retire. One or two prominent gentlemen were arrested for defending themselves, but subsequently released.

The Harper's Ferry Trouble.

Cook Committed for Trial—The Trial of Coppee concluded—Sentence of John Brown—Speech of the Prisoner—He Denies any Intention to Murder or Commit Treason—Brown to be Hung on December second—Coppee Found Guilty on all the Counts.

CHARLESTOWN, Va., Nov. 2—Messrs, Russell and Lennot, attorneys from Boston reached here day.

COOK COMMITTED FOR TRIAL.

Cook was brought before the magistrate's court, but waived an examination. He was committed for trial.

THE TRIAL OF COPPEE.

Coppee's trial was resumed. No witnesses were called for the defence. Mr. Harding opened the argument for the Commonwealth, and Messrs. Hoyt and Griswold followed for the defendant. Mr. Hunter closed for the prosecution. The speeches were of marked ability.

Mr. Griswold asked for several instructions, which were all granted by the court. The jury then retired.

SENTENCE OF JOHN BROWN—HIS SPEECH.

Brown was then brought into the Court House, which was immediately thronged.

The Court gave its decision on the motion to arrest judgment, overruling the objections made. On the objection that treason cannot be committed against a State except by a citizen, it ruled that wherever allegiance was due treason may be committed; most of the States have passed laws against treason.—The objections as to the form of the verdict rendered, were also regarded as insufficient.

The clerk then asked Brown whether he had anything to say why sentence should not be pronounced, when

Brown stood up, and in a clear and distinct voice, said:

"I have, may it please the Court, a few words to say.

"In the first place, I deny everything but what I have all along admitted—the design on my part to free the slaves. I intended, certainly to have made a clean thing of that matter, as I did last winter, when I went into Missouri and there took the slaves without the snapping of a gun on either side, moved them through the country, and finally left them in Canada. I designed doing the same thing again, on a larger scale. That was all I intended. I never did intend to commit murder or treason, or to destroy property, or to excite or incite the slaves to rebellion, and to make an insurrection.

"I have another objection, and that is, it is unjust that I should suffer such a penalty. Had I interfered in the manner which I admit—and which I admit has been fairly proved, (for I admire the truthfulness and candor of the greater portion of the witnesses who have testified in this case)—had I so interferred in behalf of the rich, the powerful, the intelligent, the so-called great, or in behalf of their friends, either father, mother, brother, sister, wife or children, or any of that class, and suffered and sacrificed what I have in this interference, it would have been all right. Every man in this court would have deemed it an act worthy of reward, rather than punishment. This court acknowledges, as I suppose, the validity of the law of God. I see a book kissed here which I suppose to be the Bible, or at least the new Testament. That teaches me that 'all things whatsoever I would that men should do to me, I should do even so to them.' It teaches me farther to 'remember those that are in bonds as bound with them.' I endeavored to act up to that instruction. I say that I am yet too young to understand that God is any respector of persons. I believe that to have interfered, as I have done, as I have always freely admitted I have done, in behalf of His despised poor, was no wrong, but right. Now, if it is deemed necessary that I should forfeit my life for the furtherance of the ends of justice, and mingle my blood further with the blood of my children, and with the blood of millions in this slave country whose rights are disregarded by the wicked, cruel, and unjust enactments, I submit—so let it be done. Let me say one word further. I feel entirely satisfied with the treatment I have received on my trial. Considering all the circumstances, it has been more generous than I expected; but I feel no consciousness of guilt. I have stated from the first what was my intention, and what was not. I never had any design against the life of any person, or any disposition to commit treason, or excite the slaves to rebel or make any general insurrection. I never encouraged any man to do so, but discouraged any idea of that kind. Let me say, also, in regard to the statements made by some of those connected with me—I hear it has been stated by some of them that I have induced them to join me, but the contrary is true. I do not say this to injure them, but as regretting their weakness. Not one joined me but of his own accord, and the greater part at their own expense. A number of them I never saw, and never had a word of conversation with till the day they came to me; and that was for the purpose I have stated. Now I have done."

While Brown was speaking, perfect quiet prevailed. When he had finished, the Court proceeded to pronounce the sentence. After a few preliminary remarks, in which he said no reasonable doubt could exist as to the prisoner's guilt, *he sentenced him to be hung, in public, on Friday, the 2d of December.*

Brown received the sentence with composure.

The only demonstration made, was with the clapping of hands by one man in the crowd who is not a resident of Jefferson county. This was promptly suppressed, and much regret was expressed by the citizens at its occurrence.

THE VERDICT IN COPPEE'S CASE—GUILTY ON ALL THE COUNTS OF THE INDICTMENT.

After being out an hour, the jury in the case of Coppee returned with a verdict, declaring him guilty on all the counts in the indictment.

His counsel gave notice of a motion to arrest judgment, as in Brown's case.

The court then adjourned.

☞ Materials for Flowers, handsomely assorted in boxes, just received and for sale at Lewis' Book Store.

CLOAKING Cloths, Tassals, Cords and Binding, cheap at D. P. GWIN'S.

GUN BARRELS AND LOCKS.—A large assortment at BROWN'S HARDWARE STORE.

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE.

Letters of Administration on the Estate of WILLIAM HEARN, late of Walker township, Huntingdon county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, they hereby notify all persons indebted to said Estate, to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same, to present them, duly authenticated, for settlement.

ELIZABETH HEARN,
GEORGE HEARN,
Oct. 4, 1859. Administrators.

ROBT. KING,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

Hill Street, one door west of Carmon's Store,

Has just returned from the City with a splendid assortment of

CLOTHS,
CASSIMERES, and
PLAIN and FANCY VESTINGS,

which he will make up to order in the best workman-like manner.

Thankful for past favors, a continuance of the same is respectfully solicited. ROBT. KING.

Huntingdon, Oct. 4, 1859-3m.

FISHER & M'MURTRIE

ARE NOW OPENING

The largest and best selected Stock of Goods ever offered in this community.

It comprises a full line of Fashionable Dress Goods, suitable for FALL & WINTER, such as Black and Fancy Silks, French and English Merinos, All Wool De Laines, (plain and colored,) Nanvau Plaid, Tanjore Lustre, Figured Cashmere, Plaids, Mousline De Laines, Coburgs, Alpaccas, De Barge, Ginghams, Prints, &c.

A large and beautiful assortment of Fall and Winter Shawls, consisting of Stellas, Double Reversables, Single and Double Brocha, Waterloo, Single and Double Wool Gents Traveling Shawls, &c. A full stock of Ladies' Fine Collars, Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods, such as Collars, Cravats, Ties, Stocks, Hosiery, Shirts, Gauze and Silk Undershirts, Drawers, &c.

We have a fine selection of Mantillas, Dress Trimmings, Fringes, Ribbons, Mitts, Gloves, Gauntlets, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, Buttons, Floss, Sewing Silk, Extension Skirts, Hoops of all kinds, &c.

Also—Tickings, Osnaburg, Bleached and Unbleached Muslins, all prices; Colored and White Cambrics, Barred and Swiss Muslins, Victoria Lawns, Nainsooks, Tarleton, and many other articles which comprise the line of WHITE and DOMESTIC GOODS.

French Cloths, Fancy Cassimers, Satinets, Jeans, Tweeds, Denims, Blue Drills, Flannels, Lindseys, Comforts, Blankets, &c.

Hats and Caps, of every variety and style.

A Good Stock of GROCERIES, HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, BOOTS and SHOES, WOOD and WILLOW-WARE, which will be sold *Cheap*.

We also deal in PLASTER, FISH, SALT, and all kinds of GRAINS, and possess facilities in this branch of trade unequalled by any. We deliver all packages or parcels of Merchandise, *free of charge*, at the Depots of the Broad Top and Pennsylvania Railroads.

COME ONE, COME ALL, and be convinced that the *Metropolitan* is the place to secure fashionable and desirable goods, disposed of at the lowest rates.

FISHER & M'MURTRIE.

Huntingdon, Oct. 4, 1859.

BOOTS AND SHOES,

HATS AND CAPS,

CALF-SKINS AND LININGS,

LASTS AND FINDINGS.

LEVI WESTBROOK,

Has just opened his new stock of BOOTS and SHOES for men, women, boys, misses and children. All kinds of styles for Ladies can be found at his store, and the men will not find fault with his stock for their wear.

His old customers and the public generally, will please call and examine his extensive stock.

His stock of Calf-skins, Linings, Lasts and Findings, will please all in the trade. LEVI WESTBROOK.

Huntingdon, Oct. 4, 1859.

LADIES Collars, very cheap and beautiful, at D. P. GWIN'S.

CALL at D. P. GWIN'S if you want Fashionable Goods.

CALL at D. P. GWIN'S if you want GOOD GOODS.

NEWS! NEWS!! NEWS!!!

NEW GOODS,
NEW GOODS,
NEW GOODS,

AT BEN JACOBS'

AT BEN JACOBS'

CHEAP CORNER,
CHEAP CORNER.

BENJ. JACOBS has now upon his shelves a large and full assortment of

FALL AND WINTER GOODS,

comprising a very extensive assortment of LADIES' DRESS GOODS, DRY GOODS, READY-MADE CLOTHING, GROCERIES, HATS & CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES, &c., &c., &c.

His stock of CLOTHING for men and boys is complete—every article of wear will be found to be good and cheap. Full suits sold at greatly reduced prices—panic prices—which will be very low.

His entire stock of Goods will compare with any other in town, and the public will do well to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

As I am determined to sell my goods, bargains may be expected, so all will do well to call.

Country Produce taken in Exchange for Goods.

BENJ. JACOBS, *Cheap Corner.*

Huntingdon, Oct. 4, 1859.

H. ROMAN!

H. ROMAN!
H. ROMAN!
H. ROMAN!
H. ROMAN!

NEW CLOTHING
JUST RECEIVED,
NEW CLOTHING
JUST RECEIVED,
NEW CLOTHING
JUST RECEIVED,

Call at Roman's Clothing Store for your Clothing.

Huntingdon, Oct. 4, 1859.

$10,000 REWARD!!

MOSES STROUS,

Will risk the above sum that he can Sell Goods, to everybody, at prices to suit the times. His stock has been renewed for FALL and WINTER, and he invites all to call and examine for themselves.

His stock consists of every variety of LADIES' DRESS GOODS,
DRY GOODS, OF ALL KINDS.
READY-MADE CLOTHING,

Such as Over Coats, Frock Coats, Dress Coats, Jackets, Vests, Pants, &c.

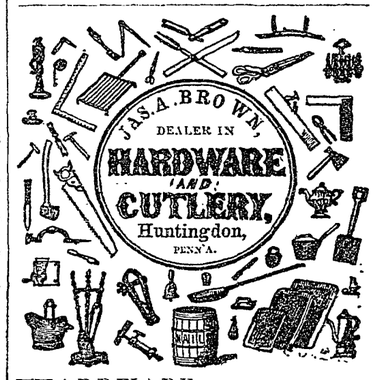
BOOTS and SHOES, HATS and CAPS, of all sizes, for old and young.

GROCERIES, of the best; QUEENSWARE, &c., &c.

The public generally are earnestly invited to call and examine my new stock of Goods, and be convinced that I can accommodate with Goods and Prices, all who are looking out for great bargains.

All kinds of Country Produce taken in exchange for Goods. MOSES STROUS.

Huntingdon, Oct. 4, 1859.



HARDWARE

FOR THE MILLION!!!

A LARGER STOCK THAN EVER BEFORE,

AT CITY PRICES, BY

JAMES A. BROWN.

This arrival of Goods exceeds all others in importance,

1st. Because it supplies "*The People*" with *indispensable* articles, and many useful inventions which can be found ONLY in a HARDWARE STORE.

2nd. The Subscriber, purchasing in large quantities from manufacturers, is enabled to Sell these Goods from

20 TO 100 PER CENT. CHEAPER

Than they are usually sold by other merchants. His stock includes a complete variety of

BUILDING-HARDWARE, MECHANICS' TOOLS,
CUTLERY, HOLLOW-WARE,
OILS, PAINTS, SADDLERY,
VARNISHES, GLASS, CARRIAGE TRIMMINGS,
STEEL, IRON, CHAIN PUMPS, LEAD PIPE,
MOROCCO and LINING SKINS, &c.,

Together with a full assortment of everything pertaining to his line of business.

☞ All orders receive prompt attention. ☜

JAS. A. BROWN.

Huntingdon, Oct. 4, 1859.

THE

CASSVILLE SEMINARY

AND

NORMAL SCHOOL

FOR YOUNG LADIES & GENTLEMEN

CHEAPEST SCHOOL IN THE LAND

Send for a Catalogue!!

Address, M. McN. WALSH, A. M.,

Cassville, Huntingdon Co., Pa.

HUNTINGDON & BROAD TOP RAILROAD.—Passenger Trains arrive and depart as follows:

MORNING TRAIN

For HOPEWELL & intermediate Stations, leaves at 7:40 A. M.
Returning, arrives at HUNTINGDON at 12:33 P. M.

EVENING TRAIN

For SAXTON and intermediate Stations, leaves at 5:00 P. M.
Returning, arrives at HUNTINGDON at 8:36 P. M.

JNO. J. LAWRENCE,
Huntingdon, Sept. 14, 1859. *Superintendent.*

BOOKS AND STATIONERY.—A good assortment of miscellaneous and School Books—Foolscap, Letter, Commercial and Note Paper—Plain and Fancy Envelopes—Red, Blue and Black Inks—Blank Books of numerous sizes—Pens, Pencils, Pocket and Desk Inkstands, and every other article usually found in a Book and Stationery Store, can be had at fair prices at LEWIS' BOOK, STATIONERY & MUSIC STORE.

BELL, GARRETTSON & CO.,

BANKERS,

HUNTINGDON, PA.

A general Banking business done. Drafts on Philadelphia, Pittsburg, &c., constantly for sale. Money received on deposit, payable on demand without interest, or on time with interest at fair rates.

August 17, 1859.*

BLANK BOOKS,

OF VARIOUS SIZES, for sale at
LEWIS' BOOK AND STATIONERY STORE.

HAMS, SHOULDERS AND SIDES for sale at T. P. LOVE'S.

THE GLOBE.

Huntingdon, Wednesday, Nov. 9, 1859.

LOCAL & PERSONAL.

COWARDLY ASSAULT AT PETERSBURG.—We learn from reliable authority, the following facts, concerning one of the most brutal and cowardly assaults, at Petersburg, this county, that ever came under our observation, or ever was our duty, as a reporter, to chronicle. The perpetrators of such deeds should never go unwhipped of justice, and, moreover, it is a warning to parents, to inculcate into the minds of their children, the necessity of controlling their evil passions. Some time ago, a young man from Petersburg, named Joseph Olewine, about eighteen years of age, and boatman by profession, lived at Judge Stewart's, on Shaver's Creek. The family of Judge Stewart and Olewine got along pretty well, but he was very lazy about getting up in the morning. The family bore with it until "patience ceased to be a virtue," and one morning, David Stewart, also about eighteen, and youngest son of the Judge, went into Olewine's chamber, and attempted to pull him out of bed, when Olewine turned on him, and they had a regular "rough and tumble" knock-down. Nor did they stop until another member of the family interfered and parted them. As a natural consequence, Olewine left. Had the matter ended here it would have been well, but Olewine swore eternal vengeance against young Stewart, and said he would have his heart's blood, or something to that effect. On Tuesday night of last week, young Stewart attended a singing school at Petersburg, as also did Olewine, who is now living there with his parents. As soon as the school was dismissed, and all were on their way home, Olewine approached Stewart, and struck him with a stone in the side, which injured him considerably, and would have done further violence, but for the timely interference of an older brother of Olewine's, who was working at Stewart's mill, and who was in company with young Stewart. Having been thwarted in his design of killing his adversary, Olewine followed him up, and wanted to fight several times, but some one of the party interfered, until at last they thought the affray over, and started home, leaving young Stewart behind with Olewine.

As soon as Olewine discovered he was alone with Stewart, he commenced abusing him again, and at last threw a stone, as Stewart supposed at the time, which struck him in the face, whereupon he "pitched into" Olewine, and was administering to him a severe castigation, when he "yelled like a trooper," and called to those in front to come and take Stewart off. Olewine's brother ran back and stepped in between the two to part them, when his brother made another thrust at Stewart with a knife, and cut a leader in his brother's leg, which caused him to fall as suddenly as though he had been shot. Olewine desisted when he saw what he had done, and walked quietly away. A buggy was procured, and young Stewart and Olewine's brother were taken back to Petersburg, to have their wounds dressed. At the time Stewart thought he was struck with a stone, a ghastly wound, penetrating to the bone, was inflicted with a knife, which bled profusely, and which was not discovered until he was taken to Dr. Orlady's in Petersburg, where the two wounded men had their wounds dressed and staid all night. Stewart will carry the mark to the grave with him, and it is thought Olewine's brother will either die from the injury received, or be a cripple for life. Olewine's father said it was a fortunate thing the boy cut his brother, or he never would have stopped until he had cut Stewart into pieces.—At last accounts, Olewine was still running at large. Should such a dangerous piece of humanity be allowed to go at liberty, and mingle with civilized people? But we forbear further comments, as the story speaks for itself.

☞ For a week past we have had most delightful, charming, bracing and health-invigorating weather. The nights, too, so beautiful, we are loth to retire. The moon shines in all her splendor and loveliness.—We almost wish we could enjoy such weather all the time. The season of the "sear and yellow leaf" surrounds us, and is paving the way for old Winter, with his whitened locks and firm yet steady tread. Are the poor protected from the storms of old Winter? is a question every one who has plenty and to spare of this world's goods, should ask themselves. We hope there is none in our midst, who are in want. We hear of none, and we trust there is none, and what's more, hope there never will be. Those who are blessed with plenty, should occasionally bestow a thought on those poor creatures who are destitute of money, and clothed in rags, with no shelter to protect them from the storm, if not assist them, and perhaps it would be the means of softening their hearts, and opening their purse strings, to relieve the wants of some poor, half-starved and neglected human being, thereby doing a kind act they may bless themselves for, all the days of their lives.

NOTICE.—Having been elected to the office of District Attorney, I deem it proper to give notice that the criminal cases to which this election makes it my duty to attend, will have no connection whatever with the business of Scott & Brown, but will be exclusively in my own hands; all other business of the firm remaining as heretofore.

SAMUEL T. BROWN.

☞ We have just been the happy recipient of a complimentary ticket from two of old mother Eve's fairest daughters, who are both young and handsome, and withal, model types of the old lady herself, to the concert to be given in the Court House, on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings next, by Prof. Coyle and his class of young ladies and Misses, for which they will please accept our sincere thanks, with a wish that they may always retain the same sweet smile and always be the possessors of the same lovely and winning countenances, and that their pathway through this troublesome world, may be one of sunshine and happiness. We would add for our "devils," the junior, senior and XX, that they are extremely sorry they were absent from the office when the ladies called, as they were deprived of the pleasure of tipping their beavers in the latest and most approved French style, and making their most graceful bow. And we would further add, that the whole class will be a collection of stars, beautiful to look upon and to admire. Who can stay away from the concerts?

SCENE IN AN EDITOR'S ROOM.—*Obliging patron.*—The Altoona *Tribune* has the following:—

Pat—Now I want you just to put in a little local notice of my new stock, will you?

Editor—Of course, how many lines will you have?

Pat—Oh! suit yourself. You know where my store is and what it is.

Editor—But our charges are fifteen cents a line, and if you will say how many you want, there will be no difficulty about it hereafter.

Pat—What! do you expect to charge for it! I don't want to *advertise*, I only want a "puff." You don't charge for them, do you?

Editor—Not if you will allow me to come to your store and walk off with whatever I please to take without charge. Will you agree to that?

[Exit patron in a rage, with a great big flea in his ear.]

☞ We are sometimes given to wandering, and on Monday night last, about ten o'clock, might have been seen a pedestrian wending his way toward Cemetery Hill. The night was one of grandeur and sublimity. We gained the summit, and gazed long and silently at the beauties of nature by moonlight. It was a grand spectacle. There among the living dead did we behold a sight rarely witnessed by human eyes, and one which beggars description. We thought of those of our friends who have gone before, those who were wrapped in sleep around us, and those who were yet astir, for the same purpose as ourself, perhaps,—that of admiring a beautiful and picturesque scenery. We retraced our steps homeward, and at eleven, P. M., penned this item. So much for a moonlight ramble.

A SUSPICIOUS BOX.—On Friday evening last, we received from Harrisburg, by express, a small box. On opening it we found it to contain a dozen the fattest partridges we ever saw. They had been shot on the Conewaga Hills, by Maj. Joseph L. Poulton, who is a sure shot on the wing, and by him sent as a present to us. We hope he may always have good luck, and a dozen to spare occasionally.

☞ Dr. R. Shelton Mackenzie, Editor of "Shiel's Sketches," of the "Irish Bar," and the "Notes Ambrosiance," will deliver a lecture on Thursday evening, Nov. 17th, in the Court House, before the "Standing Stone Literary Association." Subject, "The Lights and Shadows of the Irish Character," and concludes with his legandary ballad, "The Geraldine."

☞ Persons attending Court next week and the week after, should not fail to call at Lewis' Book Store, and get a supply of good stationery and books for their children. A large assortment of Bibles, Hymn Books, &c., &c., always on hand.

☞ Geo. & Wm. McCabe have removed their meat stand from "Our House," on Montgomery street, to Geo. Steel's old red house, on the corner of the Diamond, where they are prepared to accommodate all who may favor them with a call.

☞ Terrace mountain has been on fire for several days past. From the appearance of the fire, we should judge it is doing considerable damage. The fire extends for several miles, and at night presents a grand spectacle.

☞ Sunday School and family Libraries, and all other books published by the American Sunday School Union, furnished to order on application at Lewis' Book Store, where Catalogues of Books can be had.

☞ The Home String Band will, of course, have a crowded house on Tuesday evening the second week of Court. Several of our young ladies will take part with this young company.

LOST.—A lady lost a brown traveling basket between Alexandria and Waterstreet, on the 24th of October. Any information concerning the same, can be left at this office.

INFANT SALVATION in its relation to Infant Depravity, Infant Regeneration and Infant Baptism.

And a large number of other interesting Books for old and young, for sale at Lewis' Book Store.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.

THEY ARE ENTIRELY VEGETABLE,

And free from Alcoholic Stimulant, and all injurious ingredients; are pleasant in taste and smell, mild in their operation, will expel all morbid secretions from the body, give bloom to the pallid cheek, and health and vigor to the frame.

They will cure DYSPEPSIA.
They will cure NERVOUS DEBILITY.
They will cure LIVER COMPLAINT.
They will cure JAUNDICE.
They will cure DISEASE OF THE KIDNEYS.
They will cure CONSTIPATION.
They will cure PILES.
They will cure HEARTBURN.
They will cure SWIMMING OF THE HEAD.
They will cure FLUTTERING OF THE HEART.

They are prepared by Dr. C. M. JACKSON, 418 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa., and sold by druggists and storekeepers in every town and village in the United States, Canadas, West Indies, and South America, at 75 cents per bottle.

THE TRIUMPH COMPLETE.

Another perfect cure of Epilepsy by Dr. Hance's Epileptic Pills.

DURANTS NECK, PERQUIMAN'S Co., Oct. 1st, 1855.

DR. HANCE—Dear Sir:—Having been afflicted with falling fits for some years past, I determined to give your Pills a trial, (advertisement of which I saw in some of the papers,) and continued to use them for some months, until I was entirely cured. I believe them to be a first rate article; and since I have used them, I have not had one attack, and am now in the enjoyment of good health.

I am, very respectfully,
Yours, &c., JONATHAN J. JACOBS.

P. S. The Pills were recommended to me by Mr. Nathan Newby, of this county, to whose address you sent them.

Those Pills, besides curing Epilepsy, are a specific for all modifications of nervous disease. Price $3 per box; two boxes for $5; twelve boxes for $24. Persons enclosing a remittance will have the Pills sent them through the mail, on its receipt. For sale by SETH S. HANCE, No. 108 Baltimore street, Baltimore, Md., to whom orders from all parts of the Union must be addressed.

DIED,

On Shavers Creek, on the 24th ult., of croup, ORLANDO PORTER, eldest son of John and Martha M. Henry, aged 4 years and 11½ months.

This precious treasure, by our God
To us a while was given,
Then taken back while yet a bud,
To bloom forever in Heaven. B.

In Brady township, on Saturday, the 5th inst., JAMES LANE, in the 75th year of his age.

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

MONDAY, Nov. 7.—There is very little demand for Flour, and the market is dull, holders being free sellers at former quotations. 700 bbls Broad-street mills superfine, a choice article, sold at $5,70, but standard brands are offered at $5,25, without sales, except in lots to the trade, at from this figure up to $6@7 ₱ bbl for superfine, extra and fancy lots, as in quality. Rye Flour and Corn Meal are but little inquired for; we quote the former at $4,25, and the latter at $3,87½@4 ₱ bbl. Wheat—There is more offering to-day, and prices are unsettled and lower, with sales of 3,500 bus prime Penn'a and Southern reds to note, mostly of the latter, at 130c afloat and in the cars; white is held at 140@143c, without sales. Rye is in steady demand, with sales of 1,200 bus good Delaware at 87½c, and 400 bus Penn'a at 90@91c. Corn is also lower, and about 7,000 bus yellow sold at 93c afloat, including 1,500 bus new at 78½ in store. Oats have declined, and 2,000 bus Southern sold at 41c afloat.

SONGS AND BALLADS, &C.,

FOR EVERYBODY.

The Gentle Annie Melodist,
The Dime Melodist,
The Dime Song Book, No. 1,
The Dime Song Book, No. 2,
The Dime Dialogues,
The Dime Speaker,
The Dime Cook Book,
The Dime Recipe Book.

For sale at LEWIS' BOOK, STATIONERY AND MUSIC STORE.

FURS! FURS!! FURS!!!

FOR 1859–60. FAREIRA & THOMSON,

No. 818 Market street, *above eighth*, south side, PHILADELPHIA, have just opened their

ELEGANT ASSORTMENT OF FURS,

manufactured under their immediate supervision, from FURS, selected with the greatest of care from the largest stocks of the *European Market*, embracing every variety and style of

LADIES AND CHILDRENS WEAR.

Those purchasing early will have the benefit of a larger selection. Besides the above goods, we have a fine assortment of BUFFALO ROBES, GENTLEMENS' FUR GLOVES & COLLARS.

The prices for all these goods are at a lower figure than they can be bought any where in the city.

FAREIRA & THOMSON,
818 Market street, Philad'a.

N. B.—*Furs* altered and repaired and *Fur Trimmings* made to order. [Nov. 9, '59–5½m.]

SUCCESS COMPLETE!

JUST ISSUED, THE FOURTH EDITION OF

GROBE'S NEW METHOD FOR THE PIANO.

Opus 1100.

Price.....$2 50 nett.
Bound in cloth..... 3 00 nett.

Bulletin of testimonials in favor of this unique work, which has already attained an unprecedented popularity.

From "The Musical Review," New York.

We must confess that we are naturally not very favorably inclined to new methods for the piano. We have had so many instructions during the last twenty years, that we really think mankind ought, at least, to know how to play the piano-forte. However, Mr. Grobe's book has somewhat altered our mind. It offers really something new, containing some truth we have not met with until now in any other method. It adheres for once to the principle, "THINGS BEFORE SIGNS." He justly says, 'The *reality* (playing) should come first, and the things which belong to *notation* should follow.' This is excellent. This is just. This is true and natural. The whole system is based upon this principle—always with special regard to the primary instruction in the art of playing the piano. It is for this reason that such matters as belong to a more advanced period in the player's art are excluded, and will follow in another book. The music in the book practically illustrates the principle of the author. The whole is to the point, and will be found extremely useful."

From "The Musical World," New York.

"First, we find a very sensible preface, in the course of which a list is given of the most distinguished of his predecessors in the book-making and piano-teaching profession—the date of their birth and death being not forgotten. Mr. Grobe is doubtless better posted in the matter of musical biography than any other musical man. We find, next, some excellent advice to teachers, which we should like to transcribe to our columns, had we space.—Mr. Grobe's admirable book is, on the whole, heartily to be recommended to the musical public.

From "The Daily Picayune," New Orleans.

"Mr. Grobe stands very high as a professor and teacher, and composer for the piano. The book he now gives to the public bears upon its face, to every experienced and practised eye, conviction that there is a valuable addition to the rudimentary musical lore of the country and the world. A better primary instructor in the art, and especially in the science of piano-playing, has never before been published."

From "The Public Ledger," Philadelphia.

"Lee & Walker have published Professor Charles Grobe's New Method for the Piano, which is one of the best elementary works upon the subject extant. Mr. Grobe is a thorough master of his subject, and he leads the pupils pleasantly through the task, by making it clear, simple, progressive and practical."

Copies will be sent by mail, free of postage, on the receipt of the marked price.

LEE & WALKER, Publishers,
722 Chestnut street, Philadelphia.

Nov. 9, 1859.

VIOLINS,

GUITARS,

SYMPHONIANS, ACCORDEONS AND FIFES,

For sale cheap at
LEWIS' BOOK, STATIONERY & MUSIC STORE.

THE CYTHARA—The Presbyterian Psalmodist—The Shawn—The Jubilee—Hunten's and Bertini's enlarged and improved Instructors—Weiland's New and Improved Method for the Guitar—Leland's Accordeon, Violin and Flute Instructors—Winner's and Howe's Violin Instructors—Bollak's Melodeon Instructor—Burrowes' Piano-Forte Primer—do. Thorough-Base Primer—Howe's Drawing Room Dances, for sale at
LEWIS' BOOK, STATIONERY & MUSIC STORE.

YOU will find the Largest and Best assortment of Ladies' Dress Goods at
D. P. GWIN'S.

BOOTS & SHOES, Hats & Caps, the largest assortment and cheapest to be found at
D. P. GWIN'S.

SHEET ZINC AND OIL CLOTH, for putting under stoves, &c., for sale by
JAS. A. BROWN.

STRAY STEER.—Came to the residence of the subscriber, some time since, a red steer, supposed to be three years old, with a piece off his right ear. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away, otherwise he will be disposed of according to law.

JOHN WEIGHT.

Spruce Creek, Nov. 2, 1859.*

ATTENTION!

The Brigade and Staff Officers of the 4th Brigade 14th Division of P. V., are hereby commanded to convene in full uniform at the office of the Brigadier General, in Huntingdon, on Wednesday of the second week of November Court next ensuing, at 10 o'clock, for the purpose of auditing all just claims on the military fund of this Brigade. Notice, also, is hereby given to all persons having claims on said militia fund, to present their claims in proper form, at or previous to the said meeting of the said Auditors.

F. H. LANE,
Huntingdon, Nov. 2, 1859. Brigadier General.

MEDICAL NOTICE.—

In accordance with the often expressed wish of a number of physicians of this county, *to have the late Huntingdon County Medical Society revived or re-organized*, the undersigned begs leave to call a meeting of the Professsion, to be held at the Masonic Hall of the borough of Huntingdon, on Tuesday, the 15th day of November next, at 2 P. M., and he would friendly and cordially invite all regular physicians of the county—those "*who are graduates of some respectable Medical School, recognized by the State Society, and those who have been practitioners for at least fifteen years, and who, moreover, are in good moral and professional standing in the place where they reside, and are regular practitioners*"—to attend the proposed meeting and join therein for the above purpose.

J. B. LUDEN, M. D.,
Censor for Huntingdon District Penn. State Med. Society.
Huntingdon, Nov. 2, 1859.

DON'T FORGET,

THE PLACE TO CALL

IS AT G. A. MILLER'S STORE.

GROCERIES,
DRY-GOODS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
HATS & CAPS.
FRESH CONFECTIONARIES, &C., &C.
AS CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST!
AND AS GOOD AS THE BEST!

G. A. Miller has now on hand a well selected stock of fresh Groceries, Dry Goods, Confectionaries, Hats & Caps, Boots & shoes, Notions, &c., all of which he is ready to dispose of at reasonable prices.

The public generally are invited to call and examine his goods.

Thankful for the patronage he has received, he respectfully solicits a continuance of the same.

Store room in the old Temperance Hall, Main street. Don't miss the place.

Huntingdon, Nov. 2, 1859.

SCHOOL BOOKS,

FOR SALE

AT LEWIS' BOOK, STATIONERY & MUSIC STORE,

HUNTINGDON, PA.

OSGOOD'S Speller, 1st, 2d, 3d, 4th and 5th Readers.
M'GUFFEY'S Speller and Readers.
SANDER'S do do do
SWAN'S do do do
COBB'S do do do
Scholar's Companion.
Smith's, Bullion's, Brown's and Tower's Grammars.
Warren's Physical Geography.
Mitchell's, Monteith and McNally's Geographies & Atlases.
Webster's and Worcester's Dictionaries.
Quackenbos' First Lessons in Composition.
Greenleaf's, Stoddard's, Emmerson's, Swan's and Colburn's Arithmetics.
Peterson's Familiar Science.
Greenleaf's and Stoddard's Keys.
Davies' Algebra.
Parker's Juvenile Philosophy.
Parker's First Lessons in Natural Philosophy.
Parker's Philosophy.
Upham's Mental Philosophy.
Willard's History of the United States.
Berard's " " "
Payson, Dunton and Scribner's Penmanship, in eleven numbers.
Academical, Controllers' and other Copy Books.
Elements of Map Drawing, with plan for sketching maps by tri-angulation and improved methods of projection.
Davies' Elementary Geometry and Trigonometry.
Davies' Legendre's Geometry.
Fulton & Eastman's Book-keeping.
Book Keeping by Single Entry, by Hanaford & Payson.
Book-Keeping by Single and Double Entry, by Hanaford & Payson.
Other books will be added and furnished to order.
A full stock of School Stationery always on hand.
Huntingdon, Pa.

IT is a fact that Fisher & McMurtrie's stock of Dress Goods embraces the choicest styles, and greatest variety to be found in market.

IT is a fact that Fisher & McMurtrie will give a pledge to the public, that if they call on them for good bargains and cheap goods, they will not be disappointed.

TAKE NOTICE.—

All persons knowing themselves indebted, either by note or book account, will save cost by calling forthwith and settling up, as I am determined to have all my old accounts closed.

JAMES BRICKER.

Huntingdon, Oct, 19. 1859.

PURE WINES AND LIQUORS.—

JOS. MIDDLETON & CO.
Nos. 156 and 158 North Fourth Street, (above Arch street,)
PHILADELPHIA.

☞ BRANDIES, WINES and GINS imported direct and warranted *pure*, and sold to Druggists and Hotel Keepers at lowest wholesale prices.

☞ The assortment consists of Otard, Pinet and Rochelle Brandies; Old Port, Sherry, Madeira, Lisbon and Champagne Wines; also, a large stock of Monongahela Whiskey, Holland Gin, Irish and Scotch Whiskey.

October 19, 1859–3m.

TRUSSES! BRACES!! SUPPORTERS!!! C. H. NEEDLES,

S. W. Corner Twelfth and Race streets, PHILADELPHIA.

Practical Adjuster of Rupture Trusses and Mechanical Remedies. Has constantly on hand a large stock of Genuine French Trusses; also, a complete assortment of the best American, including the celebrated Whites Patent Lever Truss, believed by the best authorities to be superior to any yet invented. English and American Supporters and Belts, Shoulder Braces, Suspensory Bandages, Self-Injecting Syringes, adapted to both sexes, in neat portable cases, French Pessaries, Urinal Bags, &c.

Orders and letters of enquiry, will meet prompt attention.

October 19. 1859–1y.

IT is a fact that Fisher & McMurtrie are selling Rag Carpet at only 25cts. per yard, and all Wool Carpet at 75cts. per yard.

ESENWEIN'S TAR AND WOOD NAPTHA PECTORAL, IS THE BEST MEDICINE IN THE WORLD, for the *Cure* of *Coughs and Colds*, Croup Bronchitis, Asthma, Difficulty in Breathing, Palpitation of the Heart, and for the relief of patients in the advanced stages of *Consumption*, together with all Diseases of the Throat and Chest, and which predisposed to Consumption. It attacks the root of disease, and makes the fell destroyer succumb to its influences. It also produces free expectoration, and induces healthy action in the diseased Mucous Membranes and Tissues. It is peculiarly adapted to the radical cure of *Asthma*. One dose of this invaluable Syrup often gives ease, and consequently sleep, which the peculiar nature of this disease denies him. It is very pleasant to the taste, and prompt in its effects. *Try it*, and be convinced, that it is invaluable in the *cure of Bronchial affections*.

☞ PRICE 50 cts. per BOTTLE.

Prepared only by
A. ESENWEIN, *Druggist*
N. W. Cor. NINTH & POPLAR Sts., PHILADELPHIA.

N. B.—For sale by J. Read and S. S. Smith, Huntingdon, R. McBurney & Elias Musser, McAlevy's Fort, John D. Rothrick, Marklesburg, and Geo. K. Smith & Co., Phila., and Storekeepers and Druggists generally.

October 19, 1859–6m.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given, to all persons interested, that the following named persons have settled their accounts in the Register's Office, at Huntingdon, and that the said accounts will be presented for confirmation and allowance at an Orphans' Court, to be held at Huntingdon, in and for the county of Huntingdon, on Wednesday, the 16th day of November next, to wit:

1. David Aurandt and David Hare, Executors of the last Will, &c., of Joseph Kemp, deceased.
2. John E. Ketterman, Administrator of Jno. Shingler, late of Tod township, deceased.
3. John S. Isett, Administrator of James Gardner, late of Franklin township, deceased.
4. Jane Wilson, Administratrix of Samuel Henry, late of Barree township, deceased.
5. John Rung, Guardian of Miles Lightner, a minor son of Henry Lightner deceased.
6. James G. McClure, Administrator of John McClure, late of Tell township, deceased.
7. Henry L. Close, Guardian of Nancy A. and Mary J. Smith, minor children of James B. Smith, deceased.
8. Elijah Morrison and John Morrison, Administrators of John Morrison, deceased, who was one of the Executors of George Askins, deceased.
9. Henry L. Scruder, Administrator of Henry Scruder, late of Franklin township, deceased.
10. John Gemmill, Administrator of Joshua Stevenson, late of Indianapolis, Indiana, formerly of the borough of Alexandria, deceased.
11. George H. Steiner, one of the Executors of the last Will, &c., of Robert Moore, late of the borough of Huntingdon, deceased.

HENRY GLAZIER, Register.

REGISTER'S OFFICE,
Huntingdon, Oct. 19, 1859.

IT is a fact that Fisher & McMurtrie have the *largest* and *cheapest* stock of Goods in town.

IT is a fact that Fisher & McMurtrie are selling the genuine Hanover Buckskin Gloves, which cannot be found at any other store in Huntingdon.

PROCLAMATION.—WHEREAS, by a precept to me directed, dated at Huntingdon, the 20th day of August, A. D. 1859, under the hands and seals of the Hon. George Taylor, President of the Court of Common Pleas, Oyer and Terminer, and general jail delivery of the 24th Judicial District of Pennsylvania, composed of Huntingdon, Blair and Cambria counties; and the Hons. Benjamin F. Patton and John Brewster, his associates, Judges of the county of Huntingdon, justices assigned, appointed to hear, try and determine all and every indictments made or taken for or concerning all crimes, which by the laws of the State are made capital, or felonies of death, and other offences, crimes and misdemeanors, which have been or shall hereafter be committed or perpetrated, for crimes aforesaid—I am commanded to make public proclamation throughout my whole bailiwick, that a Court of Oyer and Terminer, of Common Pleas and Quarter Sessions, will be held at the Court House in the borough of Huntingdon, on the second Monday (and 14th day) of November next, and those who will prosecute the said prisoners, be then and there to prosecute them as it shall be just, and that all Justices of the Peace, Coroner and Constables within said county, be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock, a. m. of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations and remembrances, to do those things which to their offices respectively appertain.

Dated at Huntingdon, the 19th of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and fifty-nine, and the 84th year of American Independence.

GRAFFUS MILLER, *Sheriff.*

PROCLAMATION.—WHEREAS, by a precept to me directed by the Judges of the Common Pleas of the county of Huntingdon, bearing test the 20th day of August, 1859, I am commanded to make Public Proclamation throughout my whole bailiwick, that a Court of Common Pleas will be held at the Court House in the borough of Huntingdon, on the 3rd Monday (and 21st day) of November, A. D., 1859, for the trial of all issues in said Court which remain undetermined before the said Judges, when and where all jurors, witnesses, and suitors, in the trials of all issues are required.

Dated at Huntingdon the 19th of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and fifty-nine, and the 84th year of American Independence.

GRAFFUS MILLER, *Sheriff.*

SHERIFF'S OFFICE,
Huntingdon, Oct. 19, 1859.

SHERIFF'S SALES.—By virtue of sundry writs of Vend. Exponas, Lev. Fa. and Fi. Fa. to me directed, I will expose to public sale at the Court House in the borough of Huntingdon, ON MONDAY THE 14TH DAY OF NOVEMBER, 1859, at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following described property, viz:

All the defendant's right title and interest, in and to, about two hundred acres of land, more or less, situated in Jackson township, Huntingdon county, about one hundred acres of which is cleared, and has thereon a two story log and frame house and a double log barn and other out buildings, and adjoins lands of George Steffer and John Stein on the east, Geissinger and others on the west, J. Irvin and Samuel Steffer on the north. Seized and taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Solomon Hamer.

ALSO—A certain tract of land containing one hundred and twenty acres, more or less, situate in Jackson township and county aforesaid, and adjoining lands of George Berges, Edward Dougherty and others, being the same tract of land which the said George Stein, by Deed bearing date 1st April, 1854, conveyed to the said David R. Stonebraker. Seized and taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of David R. Stonebraker.

ALSO—A tract or parcel of land situate in Walker township, and adjoins lands of Wm. and Abram Speck, John White, Daniel Africa, Esq., John Lefford and others, containing sixty-four acres and thirty-one perches and allowance, and being that part of a tract surveyed on a warrant granted to Peter ——, which was formerly owned by William Orbison. Also, a parcel of land situate in the township of Walker, and adjoins lands of Daniel Africa, Esq., James Port, John McCahan's heirs, and other lands of Thomas White now levied on, containing twenty-two acres and one hundred and twenty-seven perches and allowance, it being part of a tract surveyed on a warrant in the name of William P. Orbison, a part of which is cleared and enclosed. Seized and taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Thomas White.

ALSO—All the defendant's right, title and interest, in and to, three hundred acres of coal land, be the same, more or less, bounded by lands of the H. & B. T. R. R. & C. Co., Samuel Diggins and others, being on the north of Shoop's Run, about twenty acres cleared and under fence. Seized and taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Dr. Horace L. Brown.

ALSO—All the right, title and interest of Isaac Sharrer, one of the defendants in and to a tract of land situate in the township of Shirley, in the county of Huntingdon, containing seventy acres, more or less, about forty acres of which are cleared, bounded on the north by land of Samuel Lutz, on the south by land known as Smith's Improvement, on the east by Aughwick Creek, and on the west by lands of James Clark's heirs. Having thereon erected a two story frame house and other buildings. Seized and taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Isaac Sharrer.

ALSO—All the right, title and interest of defendant, being one seventh of an undivided tract of land situated in Shirley township, containing about fifty acres, more or less, ten acres cleared, no improvements, and adjoins lands of Wm. McNite on the south, the Aughwick Creek on the east, Samuel Grove on the west, and others.

Also—About forty acres, more or less, (defendant owning all of said lot of ground,) adjoining lands of Isaac Sharrer on the north, George Haughenberry and otherson the west, James Smith on the south, and Aughwick Creek on the east. Seized and taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of John Hicks.

ALSO—A tract of land situate in Barree township, adjoining lands of Josiah Cunningham, Edward Cox and the heirs of Robert Logan, deceased, containing about fifty acres, having thereon erected a two story log house, a log barn, &c., about fifteen acres cleared, and an orchard on the premises. Seized and taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Samuel Peightal.

ALSO—All defendant's right, title and interest in and to a lot of ground in Porter township, containing one acre and fifteen perches, more or less, having thereon erected a frame house, two story high, and adjoins lots of Thompson's heirs on the north, Wm. Shaw on the west, and others; the house is twenty-six feet by thirty.

Also—A lot of ground in same township, containing one acre, more or less, and adjoins lots of Jacob Hoffman on the north, Wm. Shaw on the west, and Thompson's heirs on the south, and others, and Public Road on the east, has thereon erected a frame barn. Seized and taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Daniel Shively.

ALSO—All the defendant's right, title and interest in and to about one hundred acres of land, more or less, situate in Cass township, in Hare's Valley, about fifty acres cleared, and has two log houses, one and half stories high, and a double log barn, and grist mill with two run of stones, thereon erected, and adjoins lands of Humphrey Chilcott on the east and south, and James Apgar and others on the north and west. Seized and taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of James Yarman.

ALSO—All the defendant's right, title and interest in and to a lot of ground in Broad Top City, Carbon township, it being lot No. 155 in plan of said town, fronting on Railroad Avenue thirty feet, and extending back ninety feet to Hazel Alley, and adjoins lots of the Improvement Company on the north and east, having a two story frame house with kitchen attached thereto, 30 by 20 feet, with a stone basement for a store room. Seized and taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Amos Clark.

ALSO—All the defendant's right, title and interest in and to about sixty acres of land in Oneida township, Huntingdon county, be the same, more or less, bounded on the east by lands of Charles Green, south by lands of Elija Green's heirs, and on the west and north, by George Green and others, about forty acres of which is cleared, and has thereon a two story log house and double log barn, and other out buildings. Seized and taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Andrew Walker.

ALSO—A lot of ground in the town of Marklesburg, Penn township, fronting on the main road leading from Huntingdon to Bedford, sixty feet, and running back —— street one hundred and sixty feet to a fifteen feet alley, and No. 30 in plan of said town, having thereon erected a two story frame house and shop, and other out buildings, (dwelling house 16 feet by 24 feet, &c.) Seized and taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Anthony Beaver.

ALSO—All the defendant's right, title and interest in and to a tract of land in Morris and Franklin townships, and known as the Union Furnace property, containing eighty-seven acres, more or less, fifty acres of which is cleared, has thereon a large brick house, a frame barn, sixty by forty feet, a furnace stack, and a number of other tenant houses, and adjoins lands of R. P. Wallace's heirs on the north-west, and Alexander Stewart on the north-east, B. F. Wallace on the east and others. Seized and taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Samuel P. Wallace, Benjamin F. Wallace, Mary Neff and Dr. Jacob Gemmill, lately trading under the name of Samuel P. Wallace & Co.

ALSO—All the defendant's right, title and interest in and to a tract of land situate in Tell township, Huntingdon county, containing —— acres, more or less, about —— acres cleared, has thereon a one and a half story log house, log barn and other out buildings, and adjoins lands of David Jones on the east, Samuel Hackadom on the south, Wm. Widney on the north and west. Seized and taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of William McMullen.

Also, the following property of James Entrekin, to be sold at the Court House, on Thursday, the 10th day of November, 1859, at 10 o'clock, A. M.

1. A lot of ground in Carbon township, Huntingdon county, containing two and a half acres, more or less, bounded by lands of Jesse Cook on the north and west, and a tract of land formerly owned by John Terrell, partly cleared and no improvements thereon.

2. Also—Sixty acres, more or less, in said township, being part of the Isaac Cook survey, adjoining lands of the H. & B. T. R. R. & C. Co. on the north and west, and lands formerly owned by Speer & Dougherty on the south, and others, being all timber and coal lands.

3. Also—Two hundred acres of land in Tod township, be the same more or less, adjoining lands of the H. & B. T. R. R. & C. Co. on the north, lands of John Savage on the west, lands of James Steel and others on the south and east; all timber and partly coal lands, with no improvements thereon.

4. Also—One hundred acres of land in said township, be the same more or less, all timber land, and adjoining lands of Frederick Crum on the south, John Savage on the north and west, and Michael Stone on the east.

5. Also—Fifteen acres of land in said township, be the same, more or less, adjoining lands of Nicholas Crum and Conrad Snare's heirs on the south, Wm. S. Entrekin on the north and west, known as the Ore-bank Tract, with no improvements thereon.

6. Also—A lot of ground in the town of Marklesburg, in Penn township, fronting on Main street, sixty feet, more or less, and running back at right angles to said street, one hundred and fifty feet, more or less, having thereon erected a two story log house, a frame stable and other buildings, adjoining lots of John Householder on the south-west, and a lot owned by Mr. Harris on the north-east, and known as the property now occupied by George Householder.

7. Also—A corner lot of ground in the said town of Marklesburg, fronting on Main street sixty feet, more or less, and extending back at right angles, one hundred and fifty feet to an alley, adjoining John Householder, Esq., on the north-east, Main Cron street on the south-west, having thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house and frame stable, blacksmith shop and other out buildings.

8. Also—One hundred acres of land in said township of Penn, adjoining lands of Garner's heirs on the north and east, Jacob Boyer on the south, and other lands of defendant on the west, fifty acres of which are cleared, more or less, having thereon erected three log houses, a stable and other buildings, occupied by Isaac Kyler and Daniel Kyler.

9. Also—Sixty-five acres, more or less, adjoining lands above described on the north-east, and other lands of defendant on the north, south and west, about five acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected two two story log houses and other improvements, being situated in the said township of Penn, occupied by Jesse Snare and Amos Abbott.

10. Also—Two hundred acres of land in the said township of Penn, adjoining lands above described on the north, east and south, and lands of Edward Duncan on the west, about fifty acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected two log houses and other buildings, occupied by Robert Gill and Thomas Marlin.

11. Also—Two hundred acres of land in said township of Penn, about one hundred and twenty acres of which are cleared, more or less, adjoining last described land on the west and north-west, Jacob Boyer on the north-east, Wilson and Gardner on the east, and others on the south, having thereon erected a log house, a bank barn, 36 by 60 feet, and other buildings, occupied by Adolphus Cunningham, and known as the Enyeart Farm.

12. Also—Seventeen acres of land in Hopewell township, adjoining lands of George Kieth on the east and south, Shoenberger's heirs on the north and west, about five acres of which is cleared, having thereon erected a log house and log stable.

13. Also—One hundred acres of land in Hopewell township, be the same more or less, about fifteen acres of which are cleared, adjoining lands of Nicholas Linn on the north, Furnace lands on the west, the Raystown Branch of the Juniata River on the south, and other lands of defendant on the east.

14. Also—Three hundred acres of land, more or less, in said township, fifty acres of which are cleared, more or less, adjoining lands of Nicholas Linn on the north, Furnace lands on the west, the Raystown Branch of the Juniata River on the south, and other lands of defendant on the east.

15. Also—Two hundred acres of land in said township of Hopewell, be the same more or less, adjoining lands known as the Rough & Ready lands on the west, the Raystown Branch of the Juniata River on the south, and other lands of defendant on the east and north; on which are erected a large frame dwelling house and large frame barn, known as the Shy Beaver Farm.

16. Also—Thirty acres of land, more or less, adjoining the above described on the east and north, the Ra

THE HUNTINGDON GLOBE, A DEMOCRATIC FAMILY JOURNAL, DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS, &C.

1859. 1859.

FALL & WINTER CLOTHING.—The undersigned would respectfully call the attention of our friends and customers, as well as the citizens of the town and country generally, to our new and extensive assortment of

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

consisting of every article of gentlemens' furnishing goods. We deem it unnecessary to make a newspaper flourish, being confident that a call and an examination of our goods, will satisfy all, that our goods are just what we recommend them to be, well made, of good material, and as cheap as the same quality of goods can be bought in the county of Huntingdon. It is not our desire, as it is not the policy of honest men, to deceive, but this much we will say, that we will guarantee to all who may favor us with their patronage, entire satisfaction as to quality, fit and price. Should gentlemen desire any particular kind or cut of clothing, not found in our stock, by leaving their measure, they can be accommodated at short notice. Call at the corner of the diamond, Long's new house.

M. GUTMAN & CO.

Sept. 21, 1859.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.—The undersigned, *Assignee of Jonathan Leslie*, will offer at public sale, at the Court House, in the borough of Huntingdon,

On Wednesday, the 16th of November next,

at 10 o'clock, A. M., A FARM, situate in Wayne township, Mifflin county, containing ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTY-FIVE ACRES, more or less, adjoining the Juniata River and lands of Elijah McVey, David Jenkins, Samuel Wharton, and others, having a large frame house (unfinished) and a frame bank building erected thereon, together with a frame bank barn about 40 by 66 feet, with a [illegible]on-shed and corn-crib attached thereto. Also, a stone spring house. There are two never failing springs of good water upon the premises, one of them near the house and barn. Also, an apple orchard containing from 50 to 75 trees.

This farm is good limestone land, about fifty acres woodland, some of which is choice land for cultivation. It lies on the south side of the Juniata river, about one mile from the Newton Hamilton Station of the Pennsylvania Railroad, and the Newton Hamilton Dam of the Pennsylvania Canal, is in part upon the premises. A portion of the land lies upon Sugar Ridge, in the vicinity of large deposits of iron ore, and is considered a good site for manufacturing establishments.

This farm will be sold as the property of Jonathan Leslie, for the benefit of his creditors.

TERMS:—One-half of the purchase money to be paid on the first day of April next, when possession will be delivered, and the other half in one year, with interest, to be secured by bond and mortgage.

THEO. H. CREMER, *Assignee, &c.*

Huntingdon, Oct. 4, 1859—4t.

LIST OF GRAND JURORS FOR A Court of Quarter Sessions to be held at Huntingdon in and for the county of Huntingdon, the second Monday and 14th day of November, 1859.

Abraham Crain, farmer, Franklin.
Hugh L. Cook, farmer, Cromwell.
Jonathan Cree, farmer, Dublin,
William Christy, surveyor, Alexandria.
John Davis, sr., farmer, Morris.
Joseph Forest, farmer, Barree.
John Gemmill, farmer, Porter.
Jacob Grubb, farmer, Penn.
Daniel Geissinger, farmer, Dublin.
Maize S. Harrison, tinner, Shirleysburg.
George W. Hazard, farmer, Union.
Collins Hamer, farmer, Porter.
Jacob Hess, farmer, Henderson.
John Jones, farmer, Tell.
William Lloyd, gunsmith. Warriorsmark.
George H. Lang, farmer, Walker.
Michael Low, farmer, Morris.
Jacob C. Miller, farmer, Barree.
Solomon Myerly, farmer, Cass.
R. C. McGill, founder, Alexandria.
Hon. Jonathan McWilliams, farmer, Franklin.
Thomas McNite, druggist, Shirleysburg.
Daniel Teague, farmer, Cromwell.
Levi Wright, farmer, Union.

TRAVERSE JURORS—FIRST WEEK.

Isaac Buck, farmer, Warriorsmark.
George Buchanan, laborer, Cassville.
David Cummings, farmer, Jackson.
Hugh Cary, farmer, Jackson.
Isaac Kurts, farmer, Walker.
Philip Crouse, shoemaker, Cassville.
M. G. Collins, farmer, Shirley.
Hugh Cunningham, farmer, Porter.
Robert Cunningham, farmer, Porter.
Henry Crane, laborer, Franklin.
Levi Dell, farmer, Union.
William Drake, coach maker, Shirleysburg.
Thomas Dean, farmer, Juniata.
Ephraim Doyle, cabinet maker, Shirleysburg.
Allen Edwards, farmer, Tod.
Isaac Enyeart, farmer, Cromwell.
Joseph Gruzier, farmer, Warriorsmark.
David Gates, farmer, Franklin.
Philip Holler, farmer, Brady.
James Harper, Esq., farmer, Dublin.
William Hileman, farmer, Morris.
George Horton, farmer, Tod.
William Hamer, farmer, Porter.
James Higgins, cabinet maker, Huntingdon.
William Harper, farmer, Dublin.
William Hess, farmer, Springfield.
Joel Isenberg, farmer, Porter.
H. B. Mytinger, farmer, Morris.
Samuel Musser, farmer, West.
Samuel Myers, farmer, Warriorsmark.
James Morrow, farmer, Franklin.
Jacob H. Miller, farmer, Union.
Michael Myers, farmer, Cromwell.
Isaac Oatenkirk, farmer, Brady.
Moses Robison, carpenter, Barree.
Adam Rupert, farmer, Henderson.
William K. Rahm, laborer, Huntingdon.
Jacob Stoufer, farmer, Warriorsmark.
G. W. Shaffer, farmer, Shirley.
Thompson Stains, farmer, Springfield,
Samuel Stryker, farmer, West.
David F. Tussey, teacher, Porter.
George Wilson, Esq., farmer, Tell.
Daniel Womelsdorf, J. P., Franklin.
Jacob Weaver, farmer, Hopewell.
John P. Stewart, farmer, Oneida.
Washington G. Baker, farmer, Tod.
A. J. Dunlap, farmer, Tod.

TRAVERSE JURORS—SECOND WEEK.

Charles C. Ash, J. P., Barree.
Michael Baker, carpenter, Alexandria.
Isaac Cook, farmer, Carbon.
Asahel Cobbin, farmer, Oneida.
David Colestock, farmer, Huntingdon.
Jacob Cresswell, surveyor, Cassville.
John Donelson, inn keeper, Union.
Benjamin Graffius, tinner, Huntingdon.
W. H. Gorsuch, merchant, Springfield.
Samuel Grove, farmer, Hopewell.
Samuel Hess, farmer, Henderson.
Thomas Henderson, farmer, Franklin.
Adam Hoffman, chair maker, Walker.
Thomas Huston, farmer, Jackson.
Joseph Hagey, farmer, Tell.
William Johnston, farmer, Warriorsmark.
George Miller, farmer, Oneida.
Henry Miller, farmer, Juniata.
John B. Moreland, teacher, Clay.
George McCrum, farmer, Barree.
George Ness, tanner, Tell.
A. Jackson Osborn, laborer, Jackson.
Abraham Pheasant, farmer, Cass.
John Shires, laborer, Warriorsmark.
James Slone, farmer, Henderson.
Moses Swoope, farmer, Union.
Peter C. Swoope, clerk, Huntingdon.
Richard Shaver, farmer, Shirley.
G. W. Thompson, M. D., Brady.
R. C. Templeton, carpenter, Cromwell.
Daniel Weight, farmer, Warriorsmark.
John B. Weaver, farmer, Hopewell.
Ezekiel White, carpenter, Carbon.
Alex. B. Cunningham, merchant, Huntingdon.
Benjamin Isenberg, laborer, Porter.
John Thompson, tailor, Shirley.

Huntingdon, Oct. 26, 1859.

TRIAL LIST FOR NOVEMBER TERM, 1859.

FIRST WEEK.

Jacob H. Lex	vs	Caldwell & Hoover.
Wm. Stone	vs	Jno. T. Shirley, et al.
Leonard Weaver	vs	H. & B. T. R. R. & C. Co.
John Montgomery	vs	Jno. R. Gosnell.
James Wall	vs	Jona. Wall.
Clement's Heirs	vs	M. J. Martin, et al.
Andrew Walker	vs	Wm. Cummins' Admrs.
Andrew Hegio	vs	Isett, Wigton & Co.
Mary Irvin	vs	Wm. Reed.
Gans & Moyer	vs	Wm. Fisher.
Miller Wallace	vs	Wm. McCauly, et al.
Mary McCauly	vs	West Branch Insurance Co.
Wm. H. Briggs	vs	Washington Vaughn.
David Rupert	vs	Fred. Schneider.
Wm. H. Gorsuch	vs	Cromwell School District.
Rorer, Graff & Darling	vs	And. Patrick.
Chas. Schriner	vs	Abrm. Lewis.

SECOND WEEK.

John Savage	vs	Mat. Trueman.
John Garner	vs	John Savage.
McNite, for use	vs	Robert Bigham.
S. L. Keen, Adm.	vs	Wilson & Gorsuch.
H. N. Burroughs	vs	A. R. Stewart.
H. & B. T. Railroad	vs	Jacob Cresswell.
J. K. McCahan	vs	Saml. Lehman, et al.
Thos. Welsh	vs	John French's Admr.
James Port	vs	Harrison & Couch.
James Ganoe	vs	Beck & Henderson.
Lucy Ann Stewart, for use	vs	David H. Foster & Co.
Saml. D. Myton's Admrs.	vs	B. J. Williams & Swoope.
Chas. Mickley, for use	vs	H. & B. T. R. R. & C. Co.
Catharine Householder	vs	Grub & Householder.

Huntingdon, Oct. 26, 1859.

MEAT CUTTERS and STUFFERS. The best in the country, and cheaper than ever, at BROWN'S HARDWARE STORE.

WRAPPING PAPER! A good article for sale at LEWIS' BOOK STORE.

GOOD NEWS!
WASHING CLOTHES BY PRESSURE!!

After fifty years experimenting, the proper article has at last been invented for women, in their hard labors on the washing day.

"IT IS EVEN SO!"

Come and be convinced that we are ahead of every machine in use. *Half the time, half the hard labor, and half the wear and tear, is saved.* Little boys and girls can do the work for their mothers. The undersigned have purchased the exclusive right of Huntingdon and Mifflin counties, to make and sell J. T. MUDGE'S

EMANCIPATOR WASHING MACHINES.

We desire the public to call and examine this truly LABOR-SAVING MACHINE. It can be seen at our shop on Washington street.

BALL & PEIGHTAL.

We, the undersigned, having thoroughly tested the above machine, take pleasure in recommending the same to the public, assured that they will find it all that is above claimed:

Peter Swoope,	Mrs. Lydia R. Orbison,
Dr. J. H. Dorsey,	" Annie E. Scott,
J. S. Morris,	" Elizabeth Williamson,
Christian Long,	" E. B. Saxton,
Chas. H. Miller,	Wm. Brewster,
John M. Cunningham,	Mrs. M. C. Given,
John S. Miller,	" Mary B. Simpson,
D. H. Foster,	" Mary C. Marks,
Mrs. C. J. Cunningham,	" Lizzie L. Dorris,
" Julia M. Miles,	" Ann E. Campbell,
" C. A. Lewis,	" Jennie C. Murray.

Huntingdon, August 3, 1859.

MONTHLY TIME BOOKS,
For sale at
LEWIS' BOOK AND STATIONERY STORE.

PLATFORM SCALES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, SUITABLE FOR RAILROADS, &c., for weighing hay, coal, ore and merchandise generally. Purchasers run no risk, every scale is guaranteed correct, and if, after trial, not found satisfactory, can be returned without charge.

☞ Factory at the old stand, established for more than thirty-five years. ABBOTT & CO.,
Corner of Ninth and Melon streets,
Sept. 7, 1859—3m. PHILADELPHIA.

BUFFALO ROBES,
BY THE BALE OR ROBE, AT GEORGE F. WOMRATH'S, Nos. 415 and 417 Arch streets, PHILAD'A. Also, a large assortment of LADIES' FANCY FURS, of own manufacture.

N. B.—The highest price paid for all kinds of *SHIPPING FURS.* [Sept. 28, '59—3m.]

GROCERY STORE.—The undersigned having opened out opposite the Huntingdon & Broad Top Railroad depot, in Huntingdon, is determined to sell all articles usually kept in Grocery Stores, CHEAP FOR CASH, OR APPROVED COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Call and examine for yourselves, before purchasing elsewhere.

FRANCIS B. WALLACE.

Huntingdon, Aug. 10, 1859.

SALAMANDER SAFES.

EVANS & WATSON, No. 26 South Fourth Street, Philadelphia, have on hand a large assortment of Fire and Thief Proof Salamander Safes.—Also, Iron Doors for Banks and Stores, Iron Shutters, Iron Sash all makes of Locks, equal to any made in the United States.

FIVE SAFES IN ONE FIRE. ALL COME OUT RIGHT, WITH CONTENTS IN GOOD CONDITION.

THE SALAMANDER SAFES OF PHILADELPHIA AGAINST THE WORLD.

EVANS & WATSON

Have had the surest demonstration in the following certificate that their manufacture of Salamander Safes has at length fully warranted the representations which have been made of them as rendering an undoubted security against the terrific element:

Philadelphia, April 12th, 1856.

Messrs. EVANS & WATSON—Gentlemen—It affords us the highest satisfaction to state to you, that owing to the very protective qualities of two of the Salamander Safes which we purchased of you some few months since, we saved a large portion of our jewelry, and all our books, papers, &c., exposed to the calamitous fire in Ranstead Place, on the morning of the 11th instant.

When we reflect that these Safes were located in the fourth story of the building we occupied, and that they fell subsequently into a heap of burning ruins, where the vast concentration of heat caused the brass plates to melt, we cannot but regard the preservation of their valuable contents as most convincing proof of the great security afforded by your Safes.

We shall take much pleasure in recommending them to men of business as a sure reliance against fire.

GEORGE W. SIMONS & BRO., *Jewelers.*
Who have purchased six large Safes since.

August 3, 1859—1y.

WINDOW SHADES, CORDS,
TASSELS, &C.,
and BAILEY'S FIXTURES,

A handsome assortment just received and for sale at LEWIS' BOOK, STATIONERY & MUSIC STORE.

MARSHALL'S PATENT SHOE- MAKER'S ASSISTANT LAST HOLDER.

This machine is designed to hold *a Boot* or *Shoe* of every size, and also in every desired position, for Pegging, Sewing, Paring Off, Buffing, Setting up Edges, &c., thus rendering it unnecessary for the Operator to hold his work either in his hands, upon his knees, or against his breast. He can stand or sit at pleasure. It has also a Lap-Iron attached. The whole apparatus is strong, durable, light, compact and portable.

By the use of this machine, the business in question is greatly facilitated, and also rendered one of the most healthful and pleasant occupations among the mechanical arts.

The above Invention needs only to be seen to be appreciated.

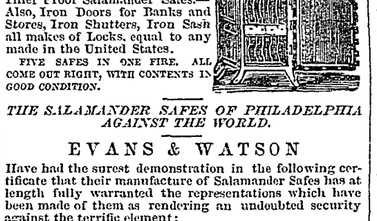
STATE AND COUNTY RIGHTS FOR SALE BY
T. W. MAYHEW,
Lancaster City, Pa.

☞ SEND FOR A CIRCULAR. ☜

June 8, 1859—6m.

H. K. NEFF, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

OFFICE, Hill street, opposite Dr. Luden, offers his professional services to the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity.
April 13, 1859.



MEDICAL SCIENCE. The history of "HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS," the most remarkable medicine of the day, and the many cures that have been performed with it in cases of LIVER COMPLAINT, DYSPEPSIA, NERVOUS DEBILITY, and diseases arising from a disordered liver or stomach, place it among the most astonishing discoveries that have taken place in the medical world. The diseases to which these Bitters are applicable are so universal, that there are but few of our friends who may not test their virtues in their own families or circle of acquaintances, and prove to their own satisfaction that there is at least one remedy among the many advertised medicines, deserving the public commendation. It is a fact that, in the minds of many persons, a prejudice exists against what are called Patent Medicines; but why should this prevent you resorting to an article that has such an array of testimony to support it as Hoofland's German Bitters? Physicians prescribe it, Why should *you* discard it? Judges, usually considered men of talent, have and do use it in their own families. Why should *you* reject it? Clergymen, and those the most eminent, take it; why should not *you?* Let not your prejudice usurp your reason, to the everlasting injury of your health; if you are sick, and *require a medicine, try these Bitters.*

These Bitters are prepared and sold by Dr. C. M. Jackson, No. 418 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa., and by druggists and storekeepers in every town and village in the United States, Canadas, West Indies, and South America, at 75 cents per bottle. See that the signature of C. M. Jackson is on the wrapper of each bottle.

May 11, 1859—1y.

J. BRICKER'S
BRICKER'S
J. BRICKER'S
MAMMOTH STORE
MAMMOTH STORE
MAMMOTH STORE
IS THE PLACE
IS THE PLACE
IS THE PLACE
FOR DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, &c.
FOR DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, &c.
FOR DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, &c.

BLANK BOOKS Of any size or pattern not upon our shelves, will be furnished to order at City prices. Call at *LEWIS' BOOK & STATIONERY STORE.*

WOSTENHOLMS' Celebrated IXL Knives and Razors, for sale by JAS. A. BROWN.

JACKSON HOTEL,
RAILROAD STREET,
HUNTINGDON, PA.

JOHN S. MILLER, Proprietor.

Travelers, and citizens of the county, are informed that no pains will be spared to make them feel comfortable and at home at this House. [April 6, '59.

MANSION HOUSE,
HILL STREET,
HUNTINGDON, PA.

CHRISTIAN COUTS, Proprietor.

My old patrons and the traveling public in general, may expect warm receptions and good accommodations.
April 6, 1859.

FRANKLIN HOUSE,
HILL STREET,
HUNTINGDON, PA.

W. & H. WILLIAMS, Proprietors.

The best accommodations for man and beast. Give us a trial and be convinced. [April 13, '59.

R. ALLISON MILLER,

DENTIST,

Has removed to the Brick Row opposite the Court House.
April 13, 1859.

THE PARIS MANTILLA AND CLOAK EMPORIUM,
No. 708 Chestnut street, *above Seventh*, PHILADELPHIA.

The subscribers invite the attention of *Ladies*, to their Stock of there Elegant Garments, of which being a *specialty*, they are enabled to offer the most complete assortment in the city.

They will open in the course of *September* and *October*, their IMPORTATIONS consisting of
EMBROIDERED VELVET CLOAKS,
HANDSOME BEAVER CLOAKS,
OPERA CLOAKS, &c., &c.,
and elegant specimens of Home Manufacture, will be added to their Stock EVERY MORNING THROUGH THE SEASON.

J. W. PROCTOR & CO.,
Importers and Manufacturers of
CLOAKS AND MANTILLAS,
No. 708 Chestnut street, (above 7th.,) PHILAD'A.
August 31, 1859—3m.

GREAT EXCITEMENT
AT THE
MAMMOTH STORE!!

J. BRICKER has returned from the East with a tremendous Stock of Goods. They are upon the shelves in his New Rooms, on Hill street, near M'Ateer's Hotel, ready for customers.

His Stock consists of every variety of
LADIES' DRESS GOODS,
DRY GOODS, GENERALLY,
GROCERIES AND QUEENSWARE,
HARDWARE AND GLASSWARE,
CROCKERY AND CEDARWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,

And everything to be found in the most extensive stores His Stock is New and of the Best, and the public are invited to call and examine, free of charge.

Huntingdon, June 1, 1859.

NEW MARBLE YARD
IN HUNTINGDON,
ON MIFFLIN STREET, BETWEEN SMITH AND FRANKLIN.

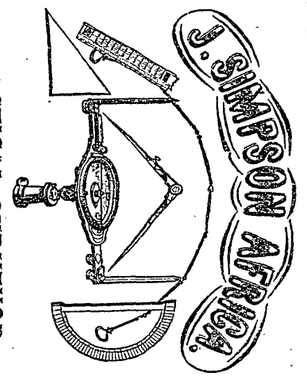
JAMES M. GREEN informs the citizens of the county generally, that he has opened a MARBLE YARD at the above place, and is prepared to finish marble to order in the best workmanlike manner.

TOMB STONES, BUREAU and STAND TOPS, &c., furnished on short notice, and at reasonable prices.

He hopes, by strict attention to business, to merit and receive a share of public patronage.

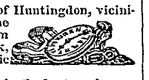
Huntingdon, May 4, 1859—1y.

J. SIMPSON AFRICA
PRACTICAL SURVEYOR,
OFFICE, HILL STREET, HUNTINGDON, PA.



NEW WATCH & JEWELRY STORE.
J. W. DUTCHER,
WATCHMAKER & JEWELLER,

Respectfully informs the citizens of Huntingdon, vicinity, and surrounding country, that he has commenced business in the room formerly occupied by Levi Westbrook, and hopes to receive a share of public patronage.



WATCHES and CLOCKS repaired in the best workmanlike manner.

His stock of WATCHES and JEWELRY is of the best. All of which he will dispose of at reasonable prices.

The public generally, are requested to give him a call and examine his stock. [March 2, 1859.]

NOTICE TO ALL!! ☜

The subscriber, who has for more than one year, carried on business in company with Messrs. F. BRANDY, H. GIN, P. WHISKEY, and Mr. LAGER BEER, has this day *dissolved partnership with the above firm!* All claims against the old firm will be paid by the subscriber, and all those indebted to the firm will pay him.

CLOCKS, and *JEWELRY* will always be repaired. A good stock of CLOCKS, WATCHES and JEWELRY will be kept on hand for customers who may favor him with a call.

WATCHES

JOSEPH REIGGER.

Huntingdon, March 2, 1859.

READY RECKONER. A complete Pocket Ready Reckoner, in dollars and cents, to which are added forms of Notes, Bills, Receipts, Petitions, &c., together with a set of useful tables, containing rate of interest from one dollar to twelve thousand, by the single day, with a table of wages, and board by the week and day, published in 1859. For sale at *LEWIS' BOOK STORE.*

SCHOOL BOOKS, Generally in use in the Schools of the County, not on hand, will be furnished to order, on application at *LEWIS' BOOK ANDSTATIONERY STORE.*

PARCHMENT DEED PAPER—ruled, for sale at *LEWIS' BOOK STORE.*

VARNISH! VARNISH!! ALL KINDS, *warranted good,* for sale at BROWN'S Hardware Store,
April 23, 1858—tf. Huntingdon, Pa.

LADIES, ATTENTION!—My assortment of beautiful dress goods is now open, and ready for inspection. Every article of dress you may desire, can be found at my store. D. P. GWIN.

PAPER! PAPER!! Note, Post, Commercial, Foolscap and Flatcap—a good assortment for sale by the ream, half ream, quire or sheet, at LEWIS' NEW BOOK & STATIONERY STORE.

BLASTING POWDER and SAFETY- FUSE, for sale low, at the Hardware Store of JAS. A. BROWN.

GROCERIES, &c., &c.—Call at the cheap store of BENJ. JACOBS. All kinds of country produce taken in exchange at the highest market prices. (oct28.)

BOOK BINDING. Old Books, Magazines, or publications of any kind, bound to order, if left at *LEWIS' BOOK & STATIONERY STORE.*

ST. VINCENT AND VISITATION MANUALS, for sale at LEWIS' BOOK, STATIONERY AND MUSIC STORE.

FOR THE LADIES. A superior article of Note Paper and Envelopes, suitable for *confidential* correspondence, for sale at *LEWIS' BOOK & STATIONERY STORE.*

BOOTS & SHOES.—Old and young can be fitted at BENJ. JACOBS' store in Market square, Huntingdon, Pa. (oct28.)

GROVER & BAKER'S CELEBRA- TED FAMILY SEWING MACHINES.

New Styles—Prices from $50 *to* $125. *Extra Charge of* $5 *for Hemmers.*

495 Broadway,.....New York.
730 Chestnut street,.....Philadelphia.

These Machines sew from two spools, as purchased from the store, requiring no re-winding of thread; they Hem, Fell, Gather, and Stitch in a superior style, finishing each seam by their own operation, without recourse to the hand-needle, as is required by other machines. They will do better and cheaper sewing than a seamstress can, even if she works for *one cent an hour*, and are, unquestionably, the *best Machines* in the market for family sewing, on account of their simplicity, durability, ease of management, and adaptation to all varieties of family sewing—executing either heavy or fine work with equal facility, and without special adjustment.

As evidence of the unquestioned superiority of their Machines, the GROVER & BAKER SEWING MACHINE COMPANY beg leave to respectfully refer to the the following

TESTIMONIALS.

"Having had one of Grover & Baker's Machines in my family for nearly a year and a-half, I take pleasure in commending it as every way reliable for the purpose for which it is designed—Family Sewing."—*Mrs. Joshua Leavitt, wife of Rev. Dr. Leavitt, Editor of N. Y. Independent.*

"I confess myself delighted with your Sewing Machine, which has been in my family for many months. It has always been ready for duty, requiring no adjustment, and is easily adapted to every variety of family sewing, by simply changing the spools of thread."—*Mrs. Elizabeth Strickland, wife of Rev., Dr. Strickland, Editor of N. Y. Christian Advocate.*

"After trying several different good machines, I preferred yours, on account of its simplicity, and the perfect ease with which it is managed, as well as the strength and durability of the seam. After long experience, I feel competent to speak in this manner, and to confidently recommend it for every variety of family sewing."—*Mrs. E. B. Spooner, wife of the Editor of Brooklyn Star.*

"I have used a GROVER & BAKER Sewing Machine for two years, and have found it adapted to all kinds of family sewing, from Cambric to Broadcloth. Garments have been worn out without the giving way of a stitch. The Machine is easily kept in order, and easily used."—*Mrs. A. B. Whipple, wife of Rev. Geo. Whipple, New York.*

"Your Sewing Machine has been in use in my family the past two years, and the ladies request me to give you their testimonials to its perfect adaptedness, as well as labor-saving qualities in the performance of family and household sewing."—*Robert Boorman, New York.*

"For several months we have used Grover & Baker's Sewing Machine, and have come to the conclusion that every lady who desires her sewing *beautifully and quickly* done, would be most fortunate in possessing one of these reliable and indefatigable 'iron needle-women,' whose combined qualities of *beauty, strength and simplicity*, are invaluable."—*J. W. Morris, daughter of Gen. Geo. P. Morris, Editor of the Home Journal.*

Extract of a letter from THOS. R. LEAVITT, Esq., an American gentleman, now resident in Sydney, New South Wales, dated January 12, 1858:

"I had a tent made in Melbourne, in 1853, in which there were over three thousand yards of sewing done with one of Grover & Baker's Machines, and a *single* seam of that has outstood all the *double* seams sewed by sailors with a needle and twine."

"If Homer could be called up from his murky hades, he would sing the advent of Grover & Baker as a more benignant miracle of art than was ever Vulcan's smithy. He would denounce midnight shirt-making as 'the direful spring of woes unnumbered.'"—*Prof. North.*

"I take pleasure in saying, that the Grover & Baker Sewing Machines have more than sustained my expectation. After trying and returning others, I have three of them in operation in my different places, and, after four years' trial, have no fault to find."—*J. H. Hammond, Senator of South Carolina.*

"My wife has had one of Grover & Baker's Family Sewing Machines for some time, and I am satisfied it is one of the best labor-saving machines that has been invented. I take much pleasure in recommending it to the public."—*J. G. Harris, Governor of Tennessee.*

"It is a beautiful thing, and puts everybody into an excitement of good humor. Were I a Catholic, I should insist upon Saints Grover and Baker having an eternal holiday in commemoration of their good deeds for humanity."—*Cassius M. Clay.*

"I think it by far the best patent in use. This Machine can be adapted from the finest cambric to the heaviest cassimere. It sews stronger, faster, and more beautifully than one can imagine. If mine could not be replaced, money could not buy it."—*Mrs. J. G. Brown, Nashville, Tenn.*

"It is speedy, very neat, and durable in its work; is easily understood and kept in repair. I earnestly recommend this Machine to all my acquaintances and others."—*Mrs. M. A. Burnett, Memphis, Tenn.*

"We find this Machine to work to our satisfaction, and with pleasure recommend it to the public, as we believe the Grover & Baker to be the best Sewing Machine in use."—*Deary Brothers, Allisonia, Tenn.*

"If used exclusively for family purposes, with ordinary care, I will wager they will last one 'three score years and ten,' and never get out of fix."—*John Erskine, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I have had your Machine for several weeks, and am perfectly satisfied that the work it does is the best and most beautiful that ever was made."—*Maggie Aimison, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I use my Machine upon coats, dressmaking, and fine linen stitching, and the work is admirable—far better than the best hand-sewing, or any other machine I have ever seen."—*Lucy B. Thompson, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I find the work the strongest and most beautiful I have ever seen, made either by hand or machine, and regard the Grover & Baker Machine as one of the greatest blessings to our sex."—*Mrs. Taylor, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I have one of Grover & Baker's Sewing Machines in use in my family, and find it invaluable. I can confidently recommend it to all persons in want of a machine."—*G. T. Thompson, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I take pleasure in certifying to the utility of the Grover & Baker Sewing Machines. I have used one on almost every description of work for months, and find it much stronger and better in every respect than work done by hand."—*Mrs. D. W. Wheeler, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I would be unwilling to dispose of my Grover & Baker Machine for a large amount, could I not replace it again at pleasure."—*Mrs. H. G. Soorel, Nashville, Tenn.*

"Our two machines, purchased from you, do the work of twenty young ladies. We with pleasure recommend the Grover & Baker Sewing Machine to be the best in use."—*N. Stillman & Co., Memphis, Tenn.*

"The Grover & Baker Sewing Machine works admirably. I think the stitch and work far superior to that of any Sewing Machine I ever saw. On fine work, I think the Machine would be hard to beat."—*J. W. Davie, Memphis, Tenn.*

"I find the Machine easily managed, very durable, and take pleasure in recommending it to all who wish convenience, economy, and pleasure."—*Mrs. F. Titus, Memphis, Tenn.*

"The Grover & Baker Sewing Machines have given such satisfaction that we cheerfully recommend them to all who wish a good and substantial Sewing Machine. It executes work with much care and speed, and more finely than any other machine I have seen."—*Mrs. R. B. Mitchell, Memphis, Tenn.*

"I am happy to give my testimony in favor of Grover & Baker's Sewing Machine, and of the perfect satisfaction it gives in every respect. It sews neatly, and is by no means complicated, and I prefer it to all others I have seen."—*Mrs. Bryan, wife of Rev. A. M. Bryan, Memphis, Tenn.*

"It affords me much pleasure to say, that the Machine works well; and I do not hesitate to recommend it as possessing all the advantages you claim for it. My wife is very much pleased with it, and we take pleasure in certifying to this effect."—*R. C. Brinkley, Memphis, Tenn.*

"It gives me pleasure to find the Grover & Baker Sewing Machine giving so much satisfaction. I have it in constant use, and find it all that could be desired. It is the most simple and durable machine in use, and I heartily recommend it."—*F. M. White, Memphis, Tenn.*

"Having seen, examined, and used many other kinds of Sewing Machines, I feel free to say, that the Grover & Baker Machines are far superior to all others in use."—*M. Francios Seltz, Nashville, Tenn.*

"I consider my Sewing Machine invaluable, and would not take five times its cost, if I could not supply its place. With it I can do all my family sewing in about one-fourth the time I could with my hands."—*M. J. Scott, Nashville, Tenn.*

☞ SEND FOR A CIRCULAR. ☜

A LOCAL AGENT WANTED.

February 16, 1859.

NEW BOOKS! FOR SALE AT LEWIS' BOOK STORE

THE HOUSE: A NEW POCKET MANUAL of Rural Architecture; or, How to Build Dwellings, Barns, Stables, and Out Dwellings of all kinds. With a Chapter on Churches and School-Houses. Price, 50 cents.

THE GARDEN: A NEW POCKET MANUAL of Practical Horticulture; or, How to Cultivate Vegetables, Fruits, and Flowers. With a Chapter on Ornamental Trees and Shrubs. Price, 50 cents.

THE FARM: A NEW POCKET MANUAL of Practical Agriculture; or, How to Cultivate all the Field Crops. With an Essay on Farm Management, etc. Price, 50 cents.

DOMESTIC ANIMALS: A NEW POCKET MANUAL of Cattle, Horse, and Sheep Husbandry; or, How to Breed and Rear the Various Tenants of the Barn-yard, etc., etc. Price, 50 cents.

HOW TO TALK: A NEW POCKET MANUAL of Conversation and Debate, with Directions for Acquiring a Grammatical Style, and more than Five Hundred Common Mistakes Corrected. Price, 50 cents.

HOW TO BEHAVE: A NEW POCKET MANUAL of Republican Etiquette, and Guide to Correct Personal Habits; with Rules for Debating Societies and Deliberative Assemblies, etc. Price, 50 cents.

HOW TO DO BUSINESS: A NEW POCKET MANUAL of Practical Affairs and Guide to success in Life; with a Collection of Business Forms, and a Dictionary of Commercial Terms, etc. Price, 50 cents.

BUSINESS MEN, TAKE NOTICE! If you want your card neatly printed upon envelopes, call at *LEWIS' BOOK AND STATIONERY STORE.*

ENVELOPES— By the box, pack, or less quantity, for sale at *LEWIS' BOOK AND STATIONERY STORE.*

J. RRICKER'S Mammoth Store is the place to get the worth of your money, in Dry Goods, Hardware, Groceries, &c., &c., &c.

PROFESSIONAL & BUSINESS CARDS

JAMES M. GREEN, Plain and Ornamental Marble Manufacturer, Huntingdon, Pa.

W. MEGAHAN & CO., Miners and Dealers in Broad Top Coal. B. L. Megahan, General Agent, McConnellstown, Huntingdon county, Pa.

DAVID BLAIR, Miner and Shipper of Broad Top Coal. Office Huntingdon Pa.

EVANS, WALSH & CO., Miners and Dealers in Broad Top Coal. Office, Huntingdon, Pa.

H. K. NEFF, M. D., offers his professional services to the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity. Office, Hill street, opposite Dr. Luden's.

G. A. MILLER, Dealer in Groceries, Confectionaries, &c., &c.

C. COUTS, Proprietor of the Mansion House.

DR. JOHN McCULLOCH, offers his professional services to the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity. Office on Hill street, one door east of Reed's Drug Store. Aug. 28, '55.

J. S. MILLER, Proprietor of the Jackson House.

W. & H. WILLIAMS, Proprietors of the Franklin House.

S. S. SMITH, Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Dye Stuffs, Oils, &c. Also—Groceries, Confectioneries, &c., Huntingdon, Pa.

JOHN SCOTT. SAMUEL T. BROWN.

SCOTT & BROWN, Attorneys at Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Office same as that formerly occupied by Mr. Scott. Huntingdon, Oct. 17, 1853.

WM. LEWIS, Dealer in Books, Stationery and Musical Instruments, Huntingdon, Pa.

J. W. DUTCHER, Watchmaker and repairer, and dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, &c., Huntingdon, Pa.

DR. T. A. LYON, Dentist, SHADE GAP, Huntingdon county, Pa. November 11, 1857.

D. P. GWIN, Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, &c.

JAMES BRICKER, Dealer in Dry Goods, Hardware, Groceries, Queensware, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, &c., &c.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM & BRO. Founders, Huntingdon, Pa.

JAMES A. BROWN, Dealer in Hardware, Cutlery, Paints, Oils, &c., Huntingdon, Pa.

MOSES STROUS, Dealer in Dry Goods, Ready Made Clothing, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, etc.

H. ROMAN, Dealer in Ready Made Clothing, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, &c.

BENJ. JACOBS, Dealer in Dry Goods, Ready Made Clothing, Groceries, Queensware, &c. &c.

M. GUTMAN & CO., Dealers in Ready made Clothing, Huntingdon, Pa.

FISHER & McMURTRIE, Dealers in Dry Goods, Grain, &c., Huntingdon, Pa.

LEVI WESTBROOK, Dealer in Gentlemen's, Ladies' and Misses' Boots, Shoes, Gaiters, Morocco Leather, etc. Sept. 9, 1857.

JOSEPH REIGGER, Watchmaker and dealer in Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry, &c.

WM. WILLIAMS, Plain and Ornamental Marble Manufacturer.

OWEN BOAT, Carriage and Waggon Manufacturer.

JOHN F. RAMEY, County Surveyor, Huntingdon, Pa. Office on Hill street, one door east of the Huntingdon Marble Yard.

REFERENCES—L. T. Watson, Philadelphia; J. P. Leslie, Geologist, Philadelphia; Charles Mickley, Rough and Ready Furnace, Hon. Jonathan M'Williams.

RICHARD LANGDON, Miner and Dealer in Broad Top Coal, Hopewell, Bedford county, Pa. [Nov. 3, '58.

ALEXANDRIA BREWERY. ISENBERG & CONNOR, are prepared to furnish all orders for ALE, promptly. Address Isenberg & Connor, Alexandria, Huntingdon county, Pa. [Dec. 8, 1858.]

**AMMERMAN & C